TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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EFFORTS BEING MADE TO END RAIL WALKOUT

Some Maintenance of Way Men Join Strike Without Permission of Union Chief.

Every effort will be made by President Harding to bring about peace in the railroad strike. With the walkout threatening to spread to other organizations besides the shopmen, public safety menaced and hope of peace seems dependent upon administration action.

Approximately 25,000 maintenance of way men have struck without permission from President Grable, J. C. Smock, vice president of the union, estimated Monday.

Members of the maintenance of way union who engage in an unauthorized strike will not be expelled from the union "for the moment," but brotherhood organizers will be sent to interview the strikers and attempt to persuade them to remain at work pending final decision as to a national strike, E. F. Grable, president of the United Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employes and Railroad Shop Laborers, said.

Hopes for a settlement at an early date appeared to be based chiefly upon the attitude of Grable. He said he would confer with members of the United States Railroad Labor board to get support to prevent carriers from requiring maintenance of way men to do strikers' work. He also said he had called a meeting of the brotherhood's grand lodge to be held in Detroit this week.

Peace Is Seen.

Another indication of a drift toward peace was seen in the statement of R. A. Henning, general chairman of the federated shop crafts of the Northwest, that only the refusal of Eastern roads to agree to reinstate striking shop crafts workers with their full seniority rights, was preventing a settlement as far as the roads of the Northwest are concerned.

Possible extension of the strike was forecast in the statement of William Parker, head of the Eastern chairmen of railway workers, that local officials in Eastern centers were having increasing difficulty in holding the maintenance of way men at their jobs. He said 20 per cent of the 70,000 men in the Metropolitan district already were on strike. A message to E. H. Fitzgerald, head of the clerks, freight handlers, express and station employes' union, said a strike vote of 8,000 clerks on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad showed 93 per cent of the men favoring a walkout and asking for authority to strike. A canvass of the strike vote of the same organization on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois road showed 98½ per cent of the workers favoring a walkout, said representatives of the union.

Strike ballots were being circulated by the brotherhood of railway steamship clerks, freight handlers and express employes to its members employed by the Soutern Railway and affiliated lines.

Grievances Before President.

Grievances of the striking railway shopmen against the railroads and the United States railroad labor board were laid before President Harding last week in a telegram sent to the nation's chief executive by the executive council of the shop crafts unions.

Charges of partiality are clearly implied against the labor board and violations of law are specifically charged against the carriers. The willingness of the striking unions to bring about a just settlement is asserted.

Interruptions of commerce and of the mails, the telegram declares, will continue and increase until an adjustment is reached. The telegram is the unions' response to the proclamation issued by President Harding that the mails must not be interfered with.

The telegram says that the railway labor board has fixed wage scales far beneath the standard of a living wage and contends that the employes are clearly within their rights in striking. It points out that Federal Judge Page has held that decisions of the labor board on wages and rules are merely advisory.

NABS ROE STURGEON, GETS 40,000 MARKS

The fishermen of Altenwerder, Germany, have taken a more lively interest in their occupation since a veteran colleague recently landed a roe sturgeon weighing 148 pounds on which he realized approximately 40,000 marks.

The fish was found to contain 33 pounds of caviar which sold at 1,005 marks a pound, while its remaining meat went for 48 marks a pound.

MUNICH'S STATION BIGGEST IN WORLD

Munich central station, with its 32 rails, is now the largest railway station in the world. Next to it comes St. Louis, U. S. A., with 31 rails, Paris Gare du Nord with 28 rails, and Leipsic with 26 rails.

The total cost of the Munich station amounted to only 30,000,000 marks, against 135,000,000 marks for the Leipsic station.

OPERATION GIVES SENSE OF SMELL

A sense of smell was given to a 7-year-old girl born with a defective nose by an operation before the convention of the American Osteopathic Society of Ophthalmology and Oto-Laryngology recently.

Dr. T. J. Ruddy of Los Angeles performed the operation.

NEWS OF STRIKES

Postmaster General Work notified President Harding that a survey prepared by all departments of the government showed that a thoroughly organized fleet of 50,000 motor vehicles could be mobilized within 24 hours should the railway shopmen's strike interfere further with the movement of United States mail.

Thirteen special agents and guards of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad at Rockymount, N. C., were kidnaped by a mob of alleged strikers and sympathizers. Four of the men were located at Elm City and three at Wilson, several of the rescued having been so roughly handled by their captors as to require medical attention.

The guards were seized in a restaurant which was raided by a crowd estimated to comprise about 300 men.

After being stripped of their weapons they were forced into waiting automobiles which at once dashed out of the city.

President Harding took the first step toward backing up with the military arm of the government by his proclamation warning striking railway shopmen against interference with the transportation of interstate commerce and the mails.

Instructions were sent at the direction of the President to Major General John L. Hines, commanding the eighth army corps area at San Antonio, Texas, to prepare troops to give adequate protection to the lines of the Missouri, Kansas City & Texas railroad.

President Harding's proclamation on the rail shop crafts strike resulted in a public declaration by the "strike conduct" committee of the Eastern railroads that they would "continue on strike until a satisfactory settlement is reached, even if every mail train in the district is canceled."

All railroad stationary firemen and oilers throughout the United States were telegraphed orders to suspend work July 17 by Timothy Healy, president of the Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen and Oilers.

This strike order, which calls out the heart of the railroad powerhouses, is expected to have a far-reaching effect upon the ultimate result of the strike.

Police were called to quell a riot near the Collinwood, O., shops of the New York Central railway, when a mob estimated at 200 gathered and jeered strikebreakers as they entered the shops. Four women and one man were arrested. Lieutenant Nelson J. Meeker of the Cleveland police was attacked by one woman, he reported. The mob was dispersed without further incident.

Sheriff H. H. Duvall and 12 other persons were killed and no less than 25 others wounded in a fight at the Standard mine of the Richland Coal Co., two miles from Wellsburg, W. Va. The mine which has been working on an open shop basis was reported to have been attacked by a large party of men from over the Pennsylvania line. After the fight they burned the tipple.

Three hundred Ohio National Guardsmen were placed under arms, ready to move in their own motor trucks to any part of the state where their services might be needed to preserve order in the coal and railroad strikes.

Senators Cast Protecting Arms of Tariff Around Busy Yankee Bees

The tariff debate in the senate is not always dry and uninteresting.

A few days ago when the proposal to apply a tariff on three cents a pound on honey was under consideration, the occupants of the galleries and many of the members on the floor were sent into gales of laughter by the colloquy between Senators Stanley of Kentucky, Hitchcock of Nebraska, Shortridge of California and several others.

Senator Hitchcock started in by asking if the finance committee had discovered any evidence that a tariff was necessary to protect the American bee from the pauper bees of Cuba and Mexico. "Is it possible that the pauper bees of Mexico and Cuba, in a climate so calculated to ease and comfort, can produce honey cheaper than the bees in the stimulating climate of the United States?" he asked.

Senator Shortridge said that supporters of the three cents a pound tariff duty were not concerned primarily with the happiness of mind of the individual bees, but with the men and women engaged in caring for the bees.

Senator Stanley of Kentucky ironically interjected the remark that it was rumored that without the three cent tariff the American bee cannot maintain the American standard of living. "Without this duty," said Senator Stanley who is an ardent opponent of all tariff duties, "the busy American bee would immediately drop to the low standard of living and dying, of dress and of customs, in which we find the pauper bees of Europe, the uncared for bees of Canada, the neglected bees of South America. Would you leave the bee family absolutely unprotected? Would you see the bee queen uncrowned? Would you have the bee drone uncared for? Would you leave the American bee without the protection of the law, without the wise safeguarding aegis of this benificent congress?"

When Senator Stanley insisted that the California sunshine should enable American bees to work long hours, Senator Shortridge replied that it was indeed true that California was the land of eternal sunshine, "whereas Kentucky is the land of eternal moonshine."

Senator Hitchcock at this point utterly destroyed the dignity of the sober senate by rising and reciting the following verse:

How doth the little foreign bee
Destroy our home-made honey?
He sends his product over here
And takes away our money.

After order had been restored and senators had regained their usual gravity a vote was taken and the three cents a pound duty won out 44 to 14.

Brilliant Spot Is Seen on Mars

A telegram was received recently at the Harvard college observatory from Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz., announcing that a great white area, brilliant and conspicuous, appeared on Mars on the night of July 9-10. The dispatch said the spot covered 300,000 square miles of surface.

Building Record for Year Broken

Building records for June showing a total construction value of $218,674,499 in 141 cities, set a new high record for 1922, Bradstreet reported. The previous high mark for the year was $206,804,015 in May. The June figure compares with $127,671,278 in June, 1921.

The total for the second quarter of 1922, $683,568,331, marks a gain of 32 per cent over the high record first quarter of this year and of 63.7 per cent above that recorded in the same quarter of 1921.

FIFTH BROTHERHOOD BANK OPENS SOON

Minneapolis will be the home of the fifth railroad brotherhood bank in the United States, when the Transportation National bank is opened there Sept. 1.

Announcement that this bank would be established was made by W. P. Kennedy, general chairman of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. A charter has been granted.

The bank will be patterned after the Big Four bank at Cleveland, and will accept deposits and make loans in the usual banking way. It will be limited to 19 per cent in the dividends that can be declared to stockholders, who will be exclusively members of the four brotherhods.

Can Get Girl in London by Taking Motor Bus Ride

A human lottery in which every man holding a ticket draws a girl companion, has been launched by a London motor bus concern which is arranging outings called "general post socials."

At an appointed hour a motor bus containing 12 women passengers proceeds to a certain spot on the outskirts of London. A few minutes later another motor bus carrying a dozen men passengers arrives. The passengers then take seats, each man with the woman holding a ticket with a number corresponding to his own. The coaches then proceed to a secret destination in a forest where there are picnics, dancing and other amusements.

"A woman chaperon will accompany each party," the circulars assert.

CROSSES CONTINENT TO IDENTIFY DOG

Edwin Rayfield, employed by an automobile accessory company, has gone from his home in Los Angeles to Brooklyn, N. Y., in an effort to establish the identity of a Scotch collie.

While Rayfield was in training at the Pelham Bay naval station, New York, during the war, he gave his mother a Scotch collie pup named Boy. Last March Boy disappeared. In May Mrs. Rayfield saw a collie she was sure was Boy. But the dog's owner was quite certain the collie was not Boy. So Mrs. Rayfield brought suit for the dog and her son, consequently, has deserted his home and employment to help her establish the identity of the dog.

LARGE TURNOUT FOR PRIMARIES IN OHIO URGED

Women Hold Power; Entries Centering Fight for Final Dash Before Voting Time.

Since the primary system of nominating the state ticket was inaugurated in Ohio in 1914, the choices of the gubernatorial candidates to head the Republican and Democratic tickets has been made by 40 per cent or less of the voters.

In 1914 less than 20 per cent of the voters went to the primary, only 238,834 votes being cast in August, while at the November election 1,129,223 ballots were counted.

In 1816, about 40 per cent of the voters took the trouble to go to the primaries, where 470,821 votes were counted, as against 1,174,057 votes in the November election.

Two years later the percentage dropped back to 33 per cent, with 371,591 primary votes and 1,174,675 ballots at the election.

In 1920 the percentage dropped below 20 per cent, with 480,786 primary and 2,079,844 election votes. There was a reason for the deflection, as women were unable to participate in the primaries, while the Susan B. Anthony amendment was adopted in time for the election.

Taking the maximum vote cast in a primary, 40 per cent it would bring more than 800,000 voters to the primary Aug. 8. Thus it will be seen that the women hold the balance of power in the primary, and upon their attendance or absence from the booths will hang the fate of the nine Republican and three Democratic candidates for governor.

Who Must Register.

Persons who registered for the 1921 municipal election will not have to register for the primary, unless they have moved since the last election. All new voters and persons who have changed their residence (unless it is to a place in the same precinct or township) must register in order to vote, the registration days to be decided upon by the boards of election in the 88 counties.

With the end of the race in sight, the Democratic gubernatorial fight has developed into a "hoss race" between Supreme Judge James G. Johnson, Springfield, and A. V. Donahey, New Philadelphia, the 1920 nominee, with odds favoring Donahey. Thomas J. Duffy, East Liverpool, chairman of the state industrial commission, is recognized as having only an outside chance.

On the Republican side, only five of the nine candidates appear to be making much headway. Most any "bookie" will make up a book for you with odds to win, for a place or to show for Colonel Carmi A. Thompson, Euclid; Congressman Charles L. Knight, Akron, and Secretary of State Harvey C. Smith, Zanesville.

Backers of Homer Durand, Coshocton, the "beer and light wine" candidate, are snapping up all long shots offered against their champion, and supporters of Rupert R. Beetham of Cadiz, speaker of the house, insist that the Harrison county farmer and banker is very much in the race.

Fess Keeping Busy.

Congressman Simeon D. Fess, Yellow Springs, although apparently way out in front of his senatorial fight against former Senator Charles Dick, Akron; former Lieutenant Governor John H. Arnold, Columbus and David Wesley Wood, Sandusky, is taking no chances on the people forgetting about him.

A staff of workers and a publicity bureau is grinding out realms of stuff about Fess' accomplishments, figuring that it will not be "love's labor lost" inasmuch as all the publicity he gets now will help him in his November fight.

Senator Atlee Pomerene, at first unconcerned about the opposition from former Congressman John J. Lentz, Columbus, is beginning to line up an organization. Lentz is counting on the votes of women and drys to unseat the senior senator from Ohio.

You can toss a coin, draw straws,

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Sells Pint Blood; Buys Quart Rum

Is a quart of moonshine worth a pint of blood?

"Yes," says George Brown, Washington, D. C., 25, who began recently a 10-day sentence for being drunk and disorderly.

Brown told the police he was penniless and thirsty. He went to Walter Reed hospital and sold a pint of his blood for medicinal purposes for $10 so he could buy a quart of moonshine to quench his thirst.

"And I got bloody well drunk," he admitted to the cop.

RADIO LINKING FARM, MARKET

Chicago Board of Trade Broadcasts Heard From Coast to Coast.

Thousands of farmers in the grain belt are now receiving the 30-minute grain market quotations broadcast by radio telephone from the Chicago Board of Trade, Allan M. Clement, chairman of the market committee, states.

"Already the service has proved highly successful," declared Mr. Clement, in a report to members. "In the short time the service has been in operation it has proved its tremendous value to the farmer. It is linking the farmer with his market. It is keeping him advised of the shifting conditions that constitute price-changing factors.

"What benefits the system will effect for the producer as well as for the grain distributor when it has been fully developed can hardly be exaggerated.

"Telegrams and letters have been received from scores of cities, towns and villages commending the board of trade's broadcasting service. They come not only from farmers, but also from country elevators, shippers, banks, business houses and educational institutions.

"Definite advices show that 255 Illinois towns are now receiving and making use of the quotations. They show, too, that the service is being used by many towns in Iowa, Indiana, Michigan, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Wisconsin and even in California, Pennsylvania and New Jersey."

It was announced that the quotations and market information broadcast from Chicago are now being relayed from several other cities to their respective territories. These relay points to date, the committee reports show, include Emporia, Kans., Tuscola, Ill., Oklahoma City; Denver, Colo.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Davenport, Ia.; Omaha, Nebr.; St. Louis, Mo.; Hutchinson and Wichita, Kans.

The broadcasting by the Chicago Board of Trade from the KYW station began March 10.

Bull Fights Face Doom in Mexico

The future of bull fighting in Mexico is not certain as its most ardent devotees would wish as the result of a series of newspaper and other attacks against it as the national sport.

Protests that the spectacles are "barbarous and uncivilized" have been frequently expressed by contributors to local newspapers and the council of culture and arts recently engaged in heated debate over the continuation. At the last session of congress a bill was introduced in the lower house asking for the abolition of bullfights but it was pigeon-holed and never came up for discussion. Assurance is given, however, that the bill will be revived at the next session of congress opening in September with absolute certainty that it will be called up for debate.

Several clubs and societies in Mexico City have gone on record as opposed to the sport and all protestants are finding a ready champion in the newspaper El Universal whose editor, Felix F. Palavicini is unalterably against it. On the contrary, Rafael Alducin, editor of Excelsior, is one of the most enthusiastic followers of the games.

FRENCH CHIEFS ESCAPE SHOTS OF ASSASSIN

President Millerand and Premier Poincare Are Unhurt; Gunman Is Captured by Police.

An unsuccessful attempt was made last week to assassinate President Alexandre Millerand of the Franch republic and Premier Poincare. The secretary of the Paris Society of Anarchists was arrested charged with the crime.

President Millerand and Premier Poincare were returning from Longchamps to Paris by automobile when the attempted murder took place.

The assassin, evidently knowing the plans of the officials, had hidden to await the arrival of the president and premier. He was armed with a revolver. While M. Millerand and M. Poincare escaped, one of the bullets wounded a woman.

Assassin Is Nervous.

The prisoner was nervous when arrested and the police attributed the escape of the officials to his anxiety and the fact that the motor cars in which the officials were riding, were traveling at a rapid gait.

Immediately after his arrest the anarchist was taken to the Paris police prefecture and submitted to a long examination to establish whether or not others were involved in the murder plot.

Both M. Millerand and M. Poincare took the situation coolly. They said they realized attacks on life was one of the penalties for public activities in the present state of unrest.

The crash of artillery, firing salutes had ushered in the national birthday of French independence when the shooting occurred. Bastile day was observed in pre-war style and not since the armistice has this city seen such crowds and such enthusiasm.

Denies Fatal Intent.

The prisoner, Gustave Bouvet, 23, told the police that he did not mean to kill M. Millerand and M. Poincare, "but merely intended to make a hostile demonstration." Policemen declared Bouvet had been seen to take careful aim.

Bouvet said he was an automobile mechanic. He has been in trouble. In 1921 he was sentenced to a year's imprisonment for distributing anarchistic propaganda. When searched two revolvers were upon the prisoner. Madame Marie Duncan, who was wounded in the arm was hysterical and could not testify.

Gold and Diamond Mining Is Booming

Gold and diamond mining has increased greatly in the Belgian Congo since the armistice, and in May, 1922 it reached the highest point ever known in the history of the colony. The steamer Anversville left for Antwerp recently carrying 1,100 pounds of gold bullion and several million francs worth of diamonds.

Cotton growing for the current year has been so successful that two new mechanical shelling shops have been installed. The necessary machinery was bought in Worcester, Mass.

Commerce in general has profited greatly by the reduction in wages. Owing to the economic crisis which obtained throughout 1921, the negro workers are now accepting a diminution of 25 to 33 per cent from the wages they were paid during the war and in 1919 and 1920.

OWNER MUST TRY LIFE OF HORSES

A sentence to spend two nights in his horse's stall, meanwhile turning the animal out to pasture, was imposed upon Raymond W. Putnam of Wakefield, Mass., in the district court. Putnam was charged with having failed to provide proper food and shelter for his horse.

Wants His Corn to Sell on Cob

Declaring that stills were becoming such a nuisance in Tate county, Miss., Lee Smith, prominent planter, has posted a sign reading:

"No hunting, fishing or distilling allowed on this land."

Harding's Coffee Policy Approved by Chas. Dawes

Brigadier General Charles G. Dawes, first director of the United States budget, connoisseur of pipes, bank president and exponent of plain talk, heartily approves of President Harding's coffee policy.

"They serve coffee with the meals at the White House," he said as he sat on the veranda of his Evanston home initiating a new pipe. "You know so many places in Washington insist on serving the coffee after the meal, but the President wants it with the meal, and that's the way I like it too."

General Dawes, who has returned to private life as a banker, smokes with a relish and inveterately and at Washington he was frequently seen to enter the presidential presence puffing his briar, to emerge later still puffing.

"A great pipe," he said as he scrutinized his new possession, "and it taste's good for a new one. A wonderfully ingenious piece of work. I think I'm going to like that pipe the best of any pipe I ever had."

"One of the things I like best about getting back home is home cooking," General Dawes added.

Belgians to Sell German Property

Negotiations which have been in progress in Brussels between the Belgian and German governments for redemption of 6,000,000,000 marks which Germany circulated in Belgium during the war were broken off because the German proposals were inadequate, according to the Belgian view, to meet the requirements. The Belgian government has decided to proceed immediately with liquidation of sequestered German property in order to raise a fund for redemption of the marks in question.

Veterans to Enjoy Life in Barracks

Buddies of the 88th or Cloverleaf division, from Montana, Missouri, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, North and South Dakota will resume life in barracks at Ft. Snelling, Minn., when they gather there for their second annual reunion Sept. 1-3. The governors of their states have signified their intention of coming as guests of honor, says a statement from the 88th Division association.

Every veteran will be assigned to barracks with other members of his particular regiment, it was announced and the Ft. Snelling post exchange will furnish meals at a small sum.

The fairgrounds at St. Paul will suggest a scene in France Sept. 2, for impersonators of French town criers with drums will rally the veterans for a parade. The veterans have been assigned the use of the hippodrome on that day at the Minnesota state fair, which is to be held Sept. 2-9, and will be admitted free to the grounds and to a reserved section of the grandstand, according to the announcement.

Railway to Reach Apex at Mt. Blanc

Tourists in the near future will be able to reach the top of Mount Blanc with ease after 90 minutes of comfortable riding, whereas it now requires a toilsome journey of from 13 to 14 hours afoot from Chamonix, France, an expensive and fatiguing expedition.

The work suspended by the war has recommended on the aerial cable for the funicular railway, technically known as a teleferique, to the summit of Aiguille du Midi, 12,608 feet, the neighboring peak to Mount Blanc.

The new aerial electric line, which resembles a big hotel elevator, will take from 50 to 80 passengers at a time up the precipitous flank of the mountain.

Declares Bible Foretold Radio

Sidney Morrision, London, Eng., in an address at Marion, O., declared the radio telephone is a fulfilment of Bible prophecy.

"It is written in God's handbook that Father Abraham will give utterance to the word of God to the entire world, and as the World war was a fulfilment of the scripture, just as surely is the radio a fulfillment of Bible prophecy," he declared.

"Between 1925 and 1931, God's word will be broadcast over the entire world and Father Abraham and all the prophets and disciples will again people the earth."

AMERICANS PLOWING FOR RED COMMUNES

Tractors operated in the Russian famine area by the Quakers will plow for communes, or district groups, for the Fall crops, the American Friends Service committee has announced.

The Friends, importuned by the communes to help them with their sowing, purpose to plow only for community groups and not for individuals, and to spend not less than a fortnight at each stopping place where only one large plot would be plowed. This will give efficiency arising from centralized performance.

The plowing, it is planned, would be done mostly in districts remote from railroads where the animal death rate is high and food scarce.

OPERATORS ARE REQUESTED TO REOPEN MINES

Coal Miners Refuse and Operators Accept Harding's Offer of Arbitration to Settle Strike.

Following the flat refusal of the coal mine workers, through their officers and committeemen, to submit their grievances to arbitration under terms suggested by the government and the acceptance of the offer by the anthracite and bituminous operators, President Harding invited the latter "to return to your mine properties and resume operations."

The President in a statement issued after the delegation of bituminous operators left the White House said that "we have now reached a point, owing to the refusal of mine workers and a minority of your operators, to accept the proposed arbitration where the good offices of the government in seeking a voluntary adjustment of the dispute between mine operators and mine workers are without avail."

The statement said the coal operators "extended verbal and written reports to the President," all of them ascribing broadly to the proposal for arbitration.

A majority of the districts accepted the proposal unconditionally, it was stated, while a minority of the districts represented in the conference joined in subscribing to the general principal of arbitration and collective bargaining.

President Disappointed.

It was stated at the White House that the President told the delegation that he was disappointed in their lack of unanimity, but a large majority of the operators, it was said, pledged readiness to resume activity under the government's proposal.

The President told the operators that "the freedom of action on the part of workmen and on the part of employers does not measure in importance with that of public welfare and national security."

President Harding's statement to the operators was as follows:

Unanimity Lacking.

"I have your decision. I would not be frank if I did not confess a disappointment of your lack of unanimity. To the large majority of you, who have pledged readiness to resume activity under the government's proposal, I must express my own and the public's gratitude.

"We have now reached a point, owing to the refusal of the mine workers and the minority of your operators to accept the proposed arbitration where the good offices of the government in seeking a voluntarily adjustment of the dispute between mine operators and mine workers are without avail.

"I cannot permit you to depart without reminding you that coal is a national necessity, the ample supply of which is essential likewise to common welfare and interstate commerce.

"The freedom of action on the part of workers and on the part of the employers does not measure in importance with that of public welfare and national security. I therefore, invite you to return to your mine properties and resume operations."

Alfred M. Ogle, president of the National Coal association and chairman of the General Operators' groups, said that the employers would accept the President's suggestions and that of each district they would attempt the opening of mines by such methods and means as seemed available.

There were intimations in official circles that all the implications of the decision to ask that the mines be opened had been fully considered by the government, and that there was a possibility that the protection of troops and the American flag would be furnished in districts where men were willing to work, failing sufficient local safeguarding.

Miners Turn Down Proposal.

"For substantial reasons the representatives of the United Mine Workers are requested to withhold their acceptance of the proposals submitted by you," the miners' letter to the President said.

"The mine workers desire to point out that the coal operators who have been in attendance at the recent conferences assembled by you, and to whom you have submitted the plan for arbitration of the coal strike, are only partially representative of the producing interests affected by the present suspension of mining.

"Operators representing nearly 50 per cent of the tonnage in strike fields where production is stopped have not been in attendance, and we have no information that the proposed plan of arbitration has been submitted to them by the governmental agency.

"We are further advised that these interests have no intention of coming within the purview of the provisions of your plan of adjustment. Under such circumstances, it is futile to believe any general settlement can be made.

"It is manifestly unfair to attempt to exact from the mine workers' representatives commitment to an arbitration plan, while at the same time powerful operating interests, employing hundreds of thousands of men now on strike are life free to follow their own selfish impulses and escape liability in the premises.

"Even the acceptance of the plan by the mine workers would bring about only a partial settlement."

Ship Claim Settled

A claim against the Shipping Board Emergency corporation of the Standifer Construction corporation of Seattle, originally in excess of $10,000,000, was settled by the shipping board for $998,416, plus $500,000 which already had been paid.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THE GOVERNMENT at Washington is to continue running the United States of America a while longer. That is the big important fact that projects itself out of the strike situation. If to do this it is necessary to employ an army of federal soldiers—such army as we have under the niggardly policy of congress—the army will be put into service.

This republic is not ripe for anarchy.

Back of any military force that must be called for the purpose of maintaining the supremacy of law there is an unfaltering American sentiment.

Despite the astonishing loose regard for many laws, America as a whole is a law-respecting nation. If we want this government to live the law of the majority must rule and it is the minority's duty to obey. There is no alternative.

Two fundamental principles have again been brought out as a result of the railroad strike. They are as plain as the nose on a human face. Men have a right to quit work, but they have no right to use force in preventing others from taking their places. That is as clear as daylight.

An Unsatisfactory Week.

Last week ended unsatisfactorily. The President's plan for settling the coal strike was rejected by the representatives of the miners. The railroad strike grew worse as the week neared the end.

President Harding is devoting his time to the situation. He has prepared to meet unlawful striking forces with government force. But he is the last man to desire a fight. He believes in peaceful methods, in the amicable adjustment of differences.

There may be justice on the side of the mine unions and in favor of the rail unions. That is not a matter for discussion here. But whatever justice there is in these strikes it is easily lost to sight when there is resort to rioting and murder. However just the cause of the Herrin miners when they went on strike, they lost the respect and sympathy of the American public when they butchered their fellowmen.

The mine operators may be wrong and the railroad managements may be wrong, but if so the truth cannot be made clear by assault and battery.

Unionism Desirable.

Labor unions are beneficial to all workers. They have been powerful in helping to make this country a desirable place in which to live; they have brought about improved working conditions; they have aided in making it possible for the worker—and we are all workers in this country—to have a desirable home and good schools for his children.

Unionism is desirable. The average union man is a good American citizen. It is only when his organization is dominated by radicalism and inspired by Red sentiment that has no place in this country that the union worker is discredited.

The biggest union in all the world is the United States of America. The public belongs to it, and the union man and the non-union man belong to the public.

This capital and labor stuff resolves itself into a simple proposition. A good, patriotic union man is a better American than a selfish, money-grabbing capitalist; and a patriotic, law-abiding, public-spirited capitalist is a better American than a law-defying union man.

The Hague Conference Fails.

Men the world over are stubborn and unyielding in the face of troubled conditions. It is so with our strike leaders and the employers of labor; it is so over in European countries. In war men sacrifice their lives freely; in time of peace they resist the suggestion of giving up anything for the general good. Let the other fellow do it.

The Hague conference has reached the end of its string. The meeting to help Russia out of a deep hole has "flivvered." Russia won't sacrifice a principle, however rotten, to help settle world affairs. The men now in control of the unfortunate nation of a hundred and fifty million people are new to the ways of government. They haven't had time to recover from the feeling that they are as big, if not bigger, than the czar ever was.

It is easy to say let these fellows go to the devil, but back of them are the many millions who have no power to say what kind of government they want. The men in control have the big army.

People Can't Be Left to Starve.

It has been said of the Russian communists that one thing that has made them arrogant at The Hague is the fact that the outlook for crops in Russia is good. If the people can keep from starving the men in control can weather another Winter, feed the army and keep their own feet on the desk.

If the crops turn out good America may not have to keep the victims of communism from starving to death.

Secretary Hoover has informed President Harding that famine and plague in Russia are under control. He says the situation promises to be much better after the harvest, although it is too early to determine whether American relief work will be extended.

America's contribution amounted in money to a total of $59,498,000. In bulk of food and medical supplies the total amounted to 788,878 tons. To Mr. Hoover's way of thinking "this effort has stemmed one of the greatest catastrophes that has followed the war."

We'll feed the Russians but won't recognize the rotten system of government that has brought about their affliction.

URGES STRIKERS RETURN TO JOBS

Chairman Hooper Declares Men Have Misjudged Rail Situation.

"It must be understood now that men who remained in the service and those who are now entering it will have rights of seniority that this board could not ignore," Chairman Ben W. Hooper of the railroad labor board said in a statement pertaining to the railroad shopmen's strike. He continues: "No better advice could be given to the men who are out than that they return to the service immediately. They have misjudged the situation that confronted them, but it is not too late to escape many of the evil results.

Destruction Threatened.

"It is to be hoped that the leadership of these organizations will perceive the hopelessness of any effort to intimidate the American public and will find a way to lead the men back into the adoption of peaceful methods before some regrettable catastrophe has occurred that will detract from the unquestioned strength and usefulness of the organizations involved, if it does not destroy them outright."

Chairman Hooper makes it clear that his statement is an individual utterance, but says it expresses in substance the sentiments of a large majority of the members of the board. He points out that the board can only adjudicate, but not compromise differences, and that, "having once decided a controversy, the board's jurisdiction is at an end unless, upon proper petition, the case is reopened and reheard."

Can Not Yield.

Chairman Hooper continues:

"There seems to be a misapprehension in some quarters to the effect that the board may settle the strike by initiating some voluntary modifications of its decisions complained of. Everybody concerned should understand that it would be grossly improper for the board to pursue such a course and it has no intention of so doing.

"The shop crafts have been heard fairly before the labor board. They have appealed from the sober conservative judgment of this board to the strike, with all its inevitable, un-American subversion of law and order.

"For the labor board to yield to measures of this kind would be an outrage upon public decency and would hasten the enthronement of anarchy in this country."

THIS SLEUTH VERY CLEVER

Newark Policeman Uses Three Disguises While Ferreting Out Alleged Killer.

For a week Sergeant Rottenberg of Newark, N. J., police headquarters, disguised variously as a real estate agent, a painter and a laborer, loitered near the house at 154 Camden street. His search was rewarded when he arrested Peter Melchione, 43, who on June 25 killed Mike Calla in Cincinnati.

Although the detective had but a meager description, the man was so taken by surprise at his arrest that he admitted his identity and also confessed the killing, police say. He is being held at headquarters awaiting action by the Cincinnati police.

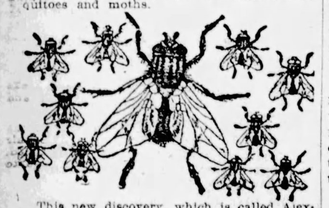
The sergeant was assigned to the case July 3. All he had to work on was the man's name and a tabloid description wired by the Cincinnati authorities. From the city directory he dug out the name and address of the Melchione family. Then representing himself as a real estate agent, he called at the house and by conversation with the women of the family succeeded in checking up a list of every member.

Then he began his vigil in overalls, paint smeared and dirty he was ever near the house at night loitering in the shadows across the street. Meanwhile, his brother had obtained for Peter a job with the public service gas company as a laborer, giving the name of Frank Maloney, 187 Seventh avenue. He was assigned pay check No. 999. One day Peter started out to go to work. He had been hiding in the house since the murder. The detective watching saw a stranger leave the house. It was a new face among the inmates of the house and Rottenberg knew he had his man. He trailed him, stopped and questioned him. Melchione admitted his identity while the detective covered him with his gun in his overalls pocket. Then he stopped an automobile and took his prisoner in.

EASY NOW TO RID YOUR PLACE OF FLIES

Widely Known Scientist Discovers Wonderful Chemical That Is Fatal to Flies. Not a Poison—Harmless to Stock.

Flies are one of the most dangerous and annoying things with which the farmer has to contend. Now, through the discovery of E. R. Alexander, widely known scientist, you can rid your house and barns and livestock of these pests almost instantly, and with no trouble at all. This discovery is in the form of an organic chemical that is fatal to flies, and similar pests, such as chiggers, mosquitoes and moths.



This new discovery, which is called Alexander's Rid-O-Fly, is not a poison. Though it kills flies like magic, farm animals and human beings are not affected by it at all. In addition to killing these insects, Rid-O-Fly is a strong repellant. Flies will not come near stock or buildings where Rid-O-Fly has been used. Rid-O-Fly is particularly valuable for cows and horses, as it is a known fact that flies do untold harm to these animals.

So confident is Dr. Alexander that his discovery will rid your house, barns and live stock of these pests that he offers to send a $2.00 supply for only $1.00 on the guarantee that if Rid-O-Fly does not solve your fly problems it will cost you nothing. Two big Kansas City banks guarantee the reliability of this offer.

SEND NO MONEY—just your name and address to the Alexander Laboratories, 1639 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and this introductory offer will be mailed at once.

Mary's Little Goat

—Ireland in Columbus Dispatch

SHELL BURSTS, KILLING EIGHT

"Dud," Used as Doorstop, Set Off by Sun and Child's Blow.

Police searched Watertown, N. Y., for artillery shells, retained as souvenirs of the World war, after the explosion of a three-inch shell, resulting in the death of eight children.

The big shell, believed to be a "dud," picked up during the war time target practice of the 504th field artillery, was used as a screen door check on the rear door of the Ward G. Workman house. In the intense heat of the sun the TNT charge expanded, making the shell liable to explosion. It is said that one of the children, playing croquet, struck the shell with a mallet or ball.

The dead are: Morris Salisbury, 16; Frances Wiley, 13; Vivian Jones, 12; Olin Brown, 11; Anson Workman, 13; Edna Workman, 14; Sarah Barden, 13, and Donald Horton, 12, of Pulaski, N. Y., guest of young Brown.

Carpenters working nearby said they heard the children laughing at their game and then a terrific explosion. Rushing to the Workman yard, they found the bodies badly mangled, croquet balls and mallets blown to bits, the concrete wall of the Workman home crumbled to powder and a grey pall of concrete dust settling over all. Fragments of clothing and flesh were suspended from trees and housetops for yards around, and two automobile tires, placed near the shell at the rear of the house, were found on a roof 200 feet away.

Women Voters Exceed Men

For the first time in its history, Staunton, the birthplace of Woodrow Wilson, has more women voters than men. The list of registered voters just published shows 1,520 women voters and 1,497 men. Of these 1,312 are white women and 1,321 white men.

Guarding Harems Too Much Trouble for Money in It

Constantinople's harem attendants have gone on a strike for more money and shorter hours. Many of the capital's finest harems have been left unguarded and their owners are trying distractedly to find suitable substitutes for the strikers. Numbers of Russian refugees have volunteered their services, but it was found they were not fitted for the job.

The strikers insist that their "24-hour day" and the unceasing vigil they are required to keep on the women of the harems justify better remuneration, especially during the present hard times. Many of them protest that their wages have not been paid for more than a year and in several instances they have appealed to the American committee on relief in the Near East for aid. The fact is that their masters, who, in most cases, are officials or employes of the government, have not drawn any salaries for months.

Prospective Saving Shown

Secretary Weeks has completed a table showing that war department books of the last fiscal year show prospective savings of approximately $75,000,000, of which $35,000,000 "represents projects which were postponed to a later date," and $40,000,000 funds which will be returned to the unappropriated balance in the treasury. In July, 1921, the war department reported a probable saving of $27,750,000 as indicated for the fiscal year 1922.

Market Gardeners Confer

Market gardeners in several sections of Ohio are checking up on their individual practices by means of tours on which the practices of the better gardeners in the community are studied, according to C. W. Waid, marketing specialist of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation. The first of such tours held this season was that of the Cincinnati Vegetable Growers association held the early part of June.

Dice playing was a fashionable diversion in England in the reign of Henry VIII.

U. S. JAILS 1,000 MINORS YEARLY

Davis Report Recommends Probation Law to Aid Wayward Youths.

Approximately 1,000 children under 18 years of age are arrested in the United States each year for violations of federal laws, Secretary of Labor Davis announced in making public a report dealing with the procedure of juvenile courts and delinquent children.

The report presents the results of a study of methods of dealing with children who have violated postal and other federal laws. The postoffice department and the department of justice assisted the labor department in its investigation by making available their records. The study showed 1,145 children arrested during a period of two years for violating postal laws and 211 arrested for other federal offenses.

A measure authorizing federal probation, the report said, was passed by congress in 1917 but was not signed by the President. A similar bill is pending in the present congress and the proposed legislation, the report suggested, would enable the United States court to deal much more effectively with children's cases. It was probable, the report pointed out, that the simplest, most practicable, and least expensive plan for the proper handling of children's cases involving violation of federal laws would be the development of a definite system of reference to state juvenile courts, at least in certain types of cases.

WEDS EIGHTH TIME AT THE AGE OF 87

Embarking on the matrimonial sea for his eighth voyage, David M. White of Hersman, Ill., was married to Mrs. Mary Bowen of Clayton, Ill., who makes her second venture. Mr. White has outlived six of his wives and the seventh was estranged. The bridegroom is 87 and his bride 84.

HARDING WARNS BUDGET MAKERS

President Says Estimates Must Not Exceed 1924 Receipts.

Again stressing the need for the utmost economy in government expenditures, President Harding warned the budget makers of 1924 that they must use their pruning knives.

"I say frankly to you," the President declared, "That I will not send to congress estimates exceeding the probable receipts of the government, and I must warn you that, unless you use your pruning knives, the executive will be compelled to cut deeply into the estimates presented.

"Our country is one of the few in the world which is now paying its way as it goes and I must regard with disfavor any tendency to interfere with this condition, or to increase taxes."

The President spoke to several hundred departmental heads and bureau chiefs organized into "the business establishment of the government" by General Charles G. Dawes.

Following his address, the new director of the budget, General H. M. Lord, outlined the work of the next year and also stressed the need for economy.

President Harding congratulated the budget makers for reduction effected in the past year and then said:

"The prospective net deficit of $425,000,000 for the current fiscal year is a challenge to us all. We must here resolve that through our efforts expenses will be kept within income. There must be utmost economy. There have been established these business principles which are capable of bringing further economy during the coming year.

"The business head of the government does not or cannot contemplate that the expenditures this year will exceed income."

The President said the best estimates of receipts for 1924 are $3,183,000,000 and expenditures must be kept within that figure.

MEXICO OFFERS JEWISH REFUGE

64,000 Square Miles May Be Given Over to European Pilgrims.

A gigantic colonization plan, which would make the Mennonite movement of 20,000 people almost insignificant in comparison, is being formulated in Mexico.

If carried to completion the plan will give homes to millions of suffering Russian and Polish Jews.

It is proposed to colonize the persecuted Jews of Europe on vast tracts of land in Mexico.

Sixty-four thousand square miles of territory, chiefly along the Mexican-American border is to be utilized for the colonization, under the plan.

Advices received from President Obregon of Mexico state that he is considering the proposal to give these Jewish immigrants the land required.

From New York come reports that Paul W. Rothinberg, a prominent Jewish leader, is heading a Jewish territorial organization which would hold title to the land to be granted to the Jews by the Mexican government. Rabbi Martin Zielonka, of Temple Mount Sinai, in El Paso, Tex., recently gave an interview to a Jewish magazine while in Cincinnati, at the American Collage of Rabbis, outlining the colonization plans.

For a long time there has been a movement on foot in Mexico to take care of Jews stranded in that country. Efforts were made to permit the Jews to enter the United States but it was found that foreign Jews in Mexico would have to remain there a year before they could cross the border legally.

Mexican Consul- General Luis Montes de Osa of El Paso stated Jewish colonization plans had been on foot a long time, but that he had not been informed definitely in regard to the project to secure 64,000 square miles of land for them along the border.

"To grant land next to the border would be a violation of Article 27 of the constitution," the consul said.

"This provides that foreigners shall not hold land within eighty miles of the border, yet there have been exceptions to the rule."

Over 1,600 of the Mennonites of Canada already have colonized in Mexico. Thousands more will settle on their lands there before Summer is over. Leaders of 10 Indian tribes in Oklahoma are known to be seeking colonization lands for about 10,000 Indians where they can fish and hunt. No scheme, however, can approach the magnitude that which would bring to that country the suffering millions of Europe.

CO-OPERATIVE LIVE STOCK SHIPPING POPULAR IN OHIO

Fifty-six counties in Ohio are now organized on a county-wide basis for the co-operative shipping of livestock, according to word received from the office of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation. Organization of companies at Miami, Wayne and Carroll counties during the past month have brought the total county figure to this amount. In addition to these counties there are several others which have one or more local co-operative companies.

LONDON HOLDS FOG, SMOKE, SOOT RECORD

London leads the world in fog, smoke and soot. During a single month, says the department of health, 47 tons of dirt were dumped from the air upon the unsuspecting heads of the populace. Of this mass approximately 27½ tons were soluble and 19½ tons were insoluble, and consisted of tar, carbon and grit.

London is no place for white collars, straw hats, Palm Beach suits or light-colored gowns. These soon assume a black hue which even the laundries find it difficult to remove. Hatmakers are overcoming the dirt by making this Summer's straw hats a deep black.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Assurance has been given by President Harding to Chairman Porter of the house foreign affairs committee, that in the near future the principal maritime nations of the world will be invited to send representatives to a conference in this country at which means of preventing the pollution of navigable waters would be discussed. Congress recently passed a resolution requesting the executive to extend a call for such a conference.

Senator McCormick of Illinois initiates campaign to abolish seniority rule in the senate.

Advocates of the American valuation plan have not given up their fight and still believe there is hope that the house will force the adoption of the change in basis.

John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican national committee, issues statement asserting that the complete resumption of prosperity is halted by Democratic filibuster against the tariff bill.

Soldiers' bonus bill analyzed and objections to it pointed out in a statement sent to the United States Chamber of Commerce by Eliot E. Goodwin, vice president.

United States employment service reports indicate notable improvement in industrial conditions during June.

Large seaplanes successfully used by navy department to transport men and material between the naval air stations along the Atlantic and gulf coast.

Henry Ford's offer for purchase and lease of the government's project at Muscle Shoals, Ala., was rejected by the senate agricultural committee by a vote of 9 to 7.

The first real split in the Republican senate ranks over the administration bill came during consideration of the cotton schedule with a result that 10 committee amendments proposing increased rates on various imports were rejected one after another as fast as they were reached. The majority opposition was led by Senator Lenroot of Wisconsin and reached its maximum strength on the first roll, 12 Republicans opposing the committee rate on a roll call by which the amendment was rejected, 32 to 24.

The 12 Republicans were Borah, Capper, Cummins, Jones of Washington, Lenroot, McCormick, Nelson, New, Norbeck, Sterling, Townsend and Willis. The lowest Republican vote against any of the amendments was nine with the average running at 10.

With a single exception on each roll call the Democrats voted solidly against the proposed increases.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt, Admiral Moffett, General Patrick and General Mitchell of the army air service, and Commodore Charlton, British air attache, will attend Chicago aeronautical congress next month, accompanying large army and navy contingents which will participate.

Hearings on the Capper-Tincher grain futures bill, proposed to supplement provisions on the original grain exchange act, held unconstitutional by the supreme court, have been concluded by the senate agriculture committee. Committee action on its submission to the senate will be postponed until the records can be printed and distributed to the senators for study.

Seriousness of coal situation in Northwest impressed upon President Harding and Secretary of Commerce Hoover by Governor Preus of Minnesota.

Tariff rates of three cents a pound on cotton seed oil and four cents a pound on cocoanut oil and peanut oil, where such oils are imported for manufacture of edible products, were approved by the senate.

A tariff rate of seven cents a pound on long staple cotton was approved by the senate, 41 to 14, after amendments by Arizona senators to make the rate first 15 cents and then 10 cents had been rejected by overwhelming majorities.

BUMPER CROPS ARE PREDICTED IN U. S.

Crops in general promise better harvests this year than their average for the last five years, forecasts of the department of agriculture, based on July first conditions, indicate.

Bumper crops of white and sweet potatoes and tobacco are forecast and most of the crops are larger than last year's. With the exception of wheat, corn and oats, acreages this year range from one to 22 per cent larger than those of 1921.

Corn acreages are increased this year in most of the corn belt states, but in the cotton states deacreases are shown; while in Iowa, largest corn producing state, there is a two per cent decrease and in Missouri a three per cent decrease.

Crops Show Progress.

The crop in general made good progress to July 1, except in the Southeast, where it has been neglected for cotton. Growth has been slow east of the Mississippi, but stands are good and fields fairly well cultivated. Further west rapid growth has been made.

Winter wheat production forecasts show a decline of 38,000,000 bushels compared with June forecasts. Severe damage has been reported from heat waves and hail storms in Kansas, from drouths, high temperatures and winds in Nebraska and from shriveling in Oklahoma and black chaff and take-all in some sections. Wheat remaining on farms July 1, is 31,641,000 bushels, or 25,000,000 bushels less than stocks a year ago.

The large crop of white potatoes forecast this year is due largely to increasted acreage in Western and Northwestern states while all important producing states show increases of from five to 10 per cent.

Tennessee in Tobacco.

A 45 per cent increase in tobacco acreage in Kentucky and increases of 36 per cent in Maryland 25 per cent in Virginia, 13 per cent in North Carolina, 35 per cent in Tennessee, 24 per cent in Ohio and 25 per cent in Indiana, account for the large tobacco crop. Wisconsin, Pennsylvania and New England, however, reported decreased acreages.

The 19 leading crops have a total area of 341,753,000 acres this year compared with 345,140,000 acres last year, a reduction of about one per cent.

LARGE TURNOUT IN OHIO URGED

Continued From Page One

or throw dice to pick the nominees for minor offices on both tickets, and come about as near to winning as the wisest political prognosticator. The voters have never given much consideration to the end of the ticket, and they probably never will.

The eight G. O. P. candidates for lieutenant governor were so much in each other's way at the special session of the legislature recently, that one laughingly suggested that each tag himself, so they wouldn't solicit each other for votes.

The next biggest field is for attorney general, on the Democratic side, where six lawyers all feel that they best can represent the state in court for the next two years.

Says Smith May Be Damp.

If a story in the official organ of the Anti-Saloon league is authentic, Ohio wets are in a row over Homer Durand and Harvey C. Smith for the G. O. P. gubernatorial nomination.

"Smith is not a candidate on a beer platform, but he is seemingly so satisfactory to the wet interests that he is accused of dividing the wet vote with Durand," says the League. "The Association against the Prohibition amendment has state headquarters in Cleveland and branches in various parts of the state. The Cincinnati branch of this wet organization has endorsed Durand's candidacy. The Cleveland branch has as yet made no endorsement, but is rumored to favor Smith.

"Candidate Durand has written a letter to Candidate Smith accusing Smith workers of 'circulating the story that I am in this campaign merely to split the liberal vote.' Durand says such representation have been made in Cincinnati, Dayton, Columbus and Toledo. Durand wants Smith to put a stop to these stories and threatens legal action 'to prevent a recurrence of these falsehoods.'

"Durand is perfectly willing for everybody to know he is wet and thinks Smith is trying to fool Republican voters by pretending to be wet to wets and dry to the drys, and by hiring both wets and drys to further his political interests."

Cures Piles or Costs Nothing.

Any reader who suffers from Piles—no matter how long standing—can be quickly cured without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of W. R. Darlington, 441 Kuro Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. Don't send a penny—just write Mr. Darlington and he will send you a regular 10-day Treatment absolutely free. If it cures send $2.00. Otherwise you owe nothing.

Ohio Truck Crops Good

Tomato prospects in Ohio are about average and the cabbage crop is in a condition slightly less than average, and onions are in average condition. Sweet potato planting is somewhat larger than a year ago.

Watermelons and muskmelons are each from three to five points above the 10-year average.

The condition of sugar beets is estimated at two points below the 10-year average.

The acreage planted to sorghum cane is about the same as last year and the condition is reported the same as the 10-year average.

601,515 VETS SEEK TRAINING

Veterans' Bureau Is Making Gains in Developing School Program.

Taking care of Uncle Sam's disabled veterans of the World war and fitting them for useful vocations, is a huge task, says the Veterans' bureau, publishing accounts of the number of men undergoing vocational training. Up to May 1, the bureau's figures show, a total of 601,515 veterans had applied for vocational training of which number 312,930 applications had been approved.

In addition to the 30,000 factories and industrial organizations which are affording placement training to 36,704 veterans, there are 3,228 institutions engaged in the work of remaking men who were disabled or partially disabled. Of this number there are 162 universities, 253 colleges, 98 state normal schools, 1041 commercial schools, 244 public schools and 266 institutions teaching miscellaneous subjects. Of these 49 are government institutions.

The number receiving instruction has almost doubled in the period from July 1921 to last May, the Bureau says. On July 1, 1921, there were 85,338 men actually taking vocational training, and on May 1, last there were 108,919.

The number of those graduated or declared rehabilitated, is constantly increasing. Up to last July 5,050 men had been declared fit to take up new vocations, and since that time 7,514 veterans have been added to that number.

Agriculture, the bureau adds, seems to be the most popular course preferred by the men, as there are now 14,006 men under that course of instruction. The other courses which seem in greatest demand are commercial, professional, mechanical and electrical trades and various crafts. In the government schools alone which offer such courses, 4,674 veterans are enrolled.

"11" cigarettes

10¢

They are GOOD!

WILLIS EXPOSES IMPORT PROFITS

Senator Tells Ohio Women Tariff Is Needed to Protect Buyers.

Senator Frank B. Willis has replied to a letter signed pointly by Mrs. Bertha Webster Harrison and Mrs. Genevieve G. Hoadly of Cincinnati, the latter the widow of the late George Hoadly, governor of Ohio. In their letter the two women protested against the proposed increased tariff duty on linens.

"This class of imported linens is not manufactured in America hence a raise in tariff can protect no industry," the letter says.

"This linen is made up by hundreds of women in their homes for household purposes and even the increase in price would almost prohibit its use. May we hope for your vote and influence against this measure?"

Senator Willis in his answer to Mrs. Hoadly said:

"Dear Madam—I have your letter signed by yourself and Mrs. Harrison expressing concern as to the effect of the proposed tariff duty on the price of linens.

"In that connection the attached statement of facts may be of interest. Under the present free trade law it will be observed that importers are retailing for $65 linen towels that cost, freight and duty paid, $19.90 making 227 per cent; towels costing laid down on the dock at New York $4.87, are being sold at $24, a profit of 393 per cent. In other words the prices paid are not due to the tariff and as a matter of fact the proposed rates will have but little effect on retail prices one way or the other. The inordinate profits made by importers furnish the incentive for the campaign of misrepresentation with which the country has been flooded relative to retail prices. I am very glad to hear from you and to have your views relative to this or any other public question."

While it is expected that office buildings will have a life of more than 100 years, it is probable that most of the structures of today will fail to suit the practical requirements of their locality a century from now.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

FREE TO Pile Sufferers

Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

Let Me Prove This Free

My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live—no matter what your age or occupation—if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

This liberal offer of free treatment is too important for you to neglect single day. Write now. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon—but do this now—TODAY.

Free Pile Remedy
E. R. Page,
423-H Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Please send free trial of your Method to:
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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

INVESTIGATION by the special federal war frauds grand jury of the sale of hundreds of German dye patents by the alien property custodian in 1919 to the Chemical Foundation, Inc., is now under way.

Recent reports made by the weather bureau say that temperature and moisture conditions were favorable for corn in all central states and recent rains helped late oats in northern states.

Recently elected Irish parliament has been prorogued for 14 days, in order to enable members who are fighting in the Irish Free State army to continue with the colors.

Manufacture of poison gas except in limited amounts for research work has been ordered discontinued by the war department in compliance with the treaty on gas approved by the United States as a result of the arms conference.

Merger of the Nickel Plate and Lake Erie and Western railroads, with a combined mileage of more than 1,200 miles, is contemplated, it was learned when the general counsel for the two roads made public the text of an application filed with the interstate commerce commission for permission to operate the two roads as a single system.

Chilean - Peruvian conference made substantial progress last week toward the final draft of an agreement for arbitration of the dispute over Tacna Arica. Decision to leave the controversy to arbitration by the United States was approved.

Uncle Joe Cannon, acting as honorary grand marshal, led a delegation of 40 congressional members at the head of the parade of delegations which was the concluding feature of the annual convention of the Grand Lodge of Elks at Atlantic City, N. J.

Atlanta, Ga., has been selected as the next meeting place for the Elks' national convention.

George Jay Gould, multi-millionaire railroad magnate, has been married to Mrs. Alice Sinclair, understood to have been a former actress.

REPARATIONS commission has notified the German government in reply to the demand for a moratorium for reparations payments, that it would give a definite answer only when it has in hand the full report of the committee on guarantees which went to Berlin a short time ago to supervise reforms to which the German government gave its assent.

Presence of John D. Rockefeller in the Presbyterian hospital in New York last week revealed the fact that his 14-year-old grandson, Nelson Rockefeller, has shot himself in the leg with an air rifle.

Water was cut off in the native section of Canton, China, as the result of the strike of waterworks employes there.

Indictments against members and officers of the United Mine Workers containing counts of murder, arson and conspiracy, in connection with trouble in Mingo county, W. Va., have been quashed by the circuit court.

Eugene V. Debs, Socialist leader, is in a Chicago sanitarium suffering from shattered nerves as the result of worry over his recent prison term.

Japanese government is considering an offer for the purchase of the island of Sakhallen from Russia.

Michael Collins has been appointed commander-in-chief of the Irish Nationalist army. Richard Mulcahy and General Owen O'Duffy will comprise a war council in supreme charge of military operations throughout the country.

Six persons were killed and 48 injured in a wreck in the outskirts of Kansas City, Mo., last week, in which the Missouri Pacific fiver crashed head-on into a local freight train as the result of confused orders.

Jack Pickford, who was the husband of Olive Thomas, motion picture actress who died of poisoning, relinquished all his share in her estate in favor of his wife's mother, the appraisal of the estate filed recently shows.

NO further joint meetings with the Russians will be held by the conferees on Russian affairs in The Hague unless the soviet representatives make known a desire to submit new proposals.

Navy department has completed plans for carrying out the scrapping provisions of the treaty limiting naval armaments. Fifteen old ships will be junked. They range from the Maine, 20 years old, to the Michigan, 13 years old.

Major W. T. Blake, British aviator, arrived in Bagdad from Ziza, Palestine, last week on his attempted flight around the world.

Federal trade commission has issued a "cease and desist" order against the Salt Producers association, whose national headquarters are in Detroit.

The Belgian parliament has fixed Nov. 11 as the national holiday in place of August 4, because "Nov. 11 was the day of liberation from the war and from the enemy."

Harold F. McCormick, chairman of the executive board of the International Harvester Co., booked passage for Europe on a ship sailing last week.

Action of Mayor Moore of Philadelphia in vetoing the proposal of council to send the Liberty bell to Chicago for the pageant of progress, came as a surprise and evoked some criticism from members of the body.

Two Standard Oil barges, flying the American flag, were fired on in the river two miles from Canton, China, by troops of Yip Kue, the opponent of Sun Yat Sen, the deposed president of the South China republic.

Farmers in three counties in North Central Missouri have suffered a loss in crops estimated at $2,500,000 in a flood of the Grand river.

Death toll in the Herrin, Ill., mine disaster was brought to 22 last week when Guy Hudgens, a striking miner, died from wounds received in the fighting on the night preceding the massacre on June 22.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

PAY TO BE BOSSED— Do Best Men Leave Schools?

Some folks in Pennsylvania are not pleased with the way their school politics are run. This is no doubt true of conditions in other states. John McSparran is master of the State Grange in the Keystone state. He has been saying things about the schools and expresses the fear that the way school politics are now run that some of the best school leaders are becoming disgusted and are quitting the game. Here is what Farm Life prints about McSparran and the schools in Pennsylvania:

John McSparran of the Pennsylvania State Grange is taking a whack at the school system of Pennsylvania. He particularly objects to the larger amount of money spent on the state educational machine and the useless and unnecessary supervision of the local schools by the state. He declares, in effect, that county superintendents and local school directors have become mere clerks and messenger boys to carry out the orders issued at the state capital—and that, in consequence, the best men are losing interest in the management of school affairs. Now this is what McSparran says, and he is talking about conditions in Pennsylvania. But we imagine that several million other men in other states are thinking along the same lines as they audit their tax bills this Summer—are thinking that they are paying too much for unnecessary supervision—not in education alone, but in nearly all public activities.

FEDERAL ROAD AID— Excuse for High Costs

Congress has agreed on another appropriation for good roads. This help from Uncle Sam is known and spoken of as federal aid. A fifty-million-dollar chunk has just been handed out for roads.

This money must be matched, dollar-for-dollar, with state aid money before the states can get their share from Uncle Sam. The most aid that Uncle Sam can give is $16,500 per mile. This maximum sum ought to have been cut to $5,000 per mile. The secretary of agriculture, Mr. Wallace, should have taken a hand in this matter and protected the farmers' interest.

Congressman Begg of Ohio made a gallant fight for the farmer side of this road question, but the pressure of the high cost lobbyists was too great and roads will continue to cost twice as much as they should.

THE SUMMER PICNIC— Bad and Well Managed.

The farm picnic season is in bloom. It is the day off. It is the day when a whole community shakes hands with itself and is glad of it. It is the day when the men do less work than the ladies. It is a big task to do all the things that must be done to get a picnic dinner on the table and then everything that must be done to get the remains of the picnic back home and everything cleaned and in its place.

The dinner hour is the high spot of the whole picnic. After that comes the program, which is often too long. The program should be short enough to give a good time just to visiting with the friends you know and who are there more to visit than they are to listen to long speeches.

Rural Welfare editor has had many invitations to attend these Summer picnics. We have accepted some of these requests and we always have a good time when out mixing up with the common folks. We feel at home because there are so many of us.

In many places we find the ladies have prepared a better dinner than the men prepared a program. Too often the automobile has crowded itself within a few feet of the speakers' stand. This is a big mistake. The speaker never likes to talk to an audience that is resting in autos. It is a good sized job to talk to any outdoor crowd. If possible there should be seats provided. Old folks should not be expected to stand during the program.

We attended one big pioneer picnic where autos were made to park nearly a quarter mile from the speakers' stand. This rule was strictly enforced and there was no snorting and coughing of machines trying to get out of the crowd while some part of the program was going on. There was an ample supply of good water on the picnic grounds. A good concession man was there to sell ice cream, pop and all the other things that go with a big country picnic. He paid $40 for the privilege and he made a big day's wages by doing so. The picnic had been advertised in all newspapers in half a dozen counties. The picnic president and secretary knew how to get plenty of free advertising.

A good program was made up and printed and followed out. A good band and a fine bunch of singers helped to make the day a big one. The president had a good voice and had a lot of pep and push in him. He knew how to handle a big meeting and his executive committee started a year ahead to make sure of a good program. It is a big job to run a big picnic right.

RACE WITH OLD AGE— Adding Years to Life.

For many years man and woman have hoped for and sought "The Fountain of Youth," from which they might drink and be young again. Long have they sought and mourned because they found it not.

It is natural for folks not to want to get old. This seems to be especially true of women. The females have more ways than man whereby they can make themselves still look like girls. The ladies have many frills of hair-dressing and styles of clothes which will make the public, at first glance, think they are 20 years younger than she or they really are. And we want the old girls to know how to do this very thing. We not only want them to look young, but to act and talk young. We want the mother to be a chum with her own daughters and just as much of a girl as she was before motherhood came to her.

Hurry and worry plow many a furrow and plant many a crowfoot on mother's brow and face. Every real woman should learn how to beat and drive away hurry and worry and by so doing she will keep away the furrows and the wrinkles of time and years from her face. The actress and show-girl of the stage is the saddest human being in the world when she begins to see in her face the sure signs and tokens of old age creeping upon her. She knows that her fame and her reputation will fade with her youth and ere long she will be forced to retire from the spotlight on the stage and be consigned to the army of "has-beens."

"Plastic surgery" is a much talked of new process whereby a human being can make 20 years or more fly out of the window and the face will really look young again.

Rural Welfare editor saw this plastic surgery operation performed—in a picture show. The picture was said to truly portray an actual case of an operation on a noted actress of the movie stage. Traces of age had come to her face. She was nearing three-score years. It made her furious to think she was growing old. Her earning power would shrink and finally cease. She took the plastic surgery treatment. It did seem to make her look 30 again. Some of the tissues in the side of her face and forehead were removed and youth seemed to come back to her. But did it?

Our own notion about this matter is that it is mighty hard for any human being to beat God's plan. Many have tried to do it. So far all have failed and always will.

Our advice on how to keep young, feel young and look young is to live right, do right, keep in good cheer and chase away hurry and worry and be good for something between meals.

Rural Welfare editor knows of nothing more dignified or more beautiful than the maturity of father and mother and the silver hairs and time-traced face of good and kind grandparents. We also have a notion that rural folks worry lots less about wrinkles and crow-feet than the stage actors do and live longer.

BEAUTY ON ROADS— Canada Widens Highways.

New ideas enter heads of highway officials. They get a vision of beautifying the public road and making it a beauty streak across the country instead of an eyesore.

United States and Canada are promoting a little friendly competition along this line. Canada is already taking up a program of wider roads, especially in the Province of Ontario. This policy will enable double track for vehicles in both directions. It will give room for tree or shrubbery planting along roadside.

In many states of the United States trees are being planted and bridges adorned with flower plants and art. Roads are being widened to accommodate more traffic. Road engineers are looking into the future needs.

The tremendous increase of traffic on roads has created many new problems. Excessive freight rates have increased truck traffic in the past 10 years a hundred fold. The fact has dawned upon us that the road must be wider and thicker. In Ontario roads are being made 86 feet wide and the Minister of Highways, Mr. Biggs, has received requests from farmers to make some of the roads 100 feet wide. At first the farmers wanted roads 50 feet wide. There is plenty of country in Canada.

Many Blade readers will recall the travel on certain roads of 30 and 40 years ago. When, now and then, a horse-drawn vehicle would pass over the road. Today, on the same highway, hundreds of motor vehicles will pass daily or hourly. He is a wise man who can build for the future needs of mankind. As population increases and folks get the travel habit, we may behold a daily procession on our highways as we now see it on our city streets. Get a vision.

YOU GIRLS, LISTEN— Little Toes and Powder Puffs.

How many rural ladies are free from fashion's frills? We recently heard a farm wife say that country folks should dress as well as the city people. Did she also mean that farm folks should follow all the styles and fashions which are invented to suit fad and fancy of rube and dude?

Since hearing this lady express her views we have read the following short bit story printed in a London newspaper. This story is sure to interest Blade readers, especially the ladies. Here it is:

"Everybody knows that among the Chinese, female babies of high degree used to have their feet bound to prevent them growing. This excited the horror of Western women of high degree, who at a somewhat later age used to compress their waists in very much the same way, and for very much the same purpose. Now, aparently, some Western women are going one better, and propose to cut off their little toes in order to be able to wear abnormally narrow shoes. Fashion changes, but always remains absurd."—London Daily Express.

FARM CREDIT SYSTEM— Not of Much Use

For some mysterious reason there is underground enemies and opposition in Washington, D. C., to any real farm credit system. The farmers need assistance along this line.

Every time an act is passed purporting to benefit the farmer class in credit matters and getting some actual cash assistance, there is some sleeper put in the bill or some very necessary line or sentence left out, or a line put in giving to some peanut job holder the right to say yes or no. In this way the smart fellow usually has a ring in the farmer's nose and he gets mighty little cash help.

Perhaps so long as the farmer insists on voting for elephants and mules he will have this same ring in his nose. The farm bureau, grange, farmers' union and other farm blocs seem to have fallen a little short of getting home from third on this matter of getting a real farm credit system established. Better talk this over with candidates for Washington before election day in August and November.

FARM PRICE LEVELS— Gradually Going Lower

Farm product prices are nearing the level of 1913. Taxes are not traveling in the same direction. Salaries of job holders are not sinking or shrinking. Freight rates are far above the rates in force in 1913.

This would indicate that everybody is smarter than the farmer. The cost of roads is not going back to the cost of roads in 1913. The retail price of food and clothes is seldom to be found at 1913 levels.

The recent freight reduction announced by the interstate commerce commission is more of a fake than anything worth while. This commission ought to be composed of railroad presidents. The public would stand a better chance of getting a square deal than is now given.

The railroads are guaranteed 6 per cent on the value of their property by act of congress. This includes watered stock and all. The farm bloc in Washington ought to know what to do to get the same kind of a guarantee for the farmer. When will the farmer be as smart as other folks?

GOLDEN WEST BOOSTERS— All Crow Like Roosters.

The Golden West is the home of the 33rd degree booster, male and female. Every mother's son and daughter can paint the wagon red and give it three good coats of this crimson color.

Out West there are only two kinds of weather, viz: "Perfect weather and unusual weather." If anything goes wrong with the weather while you are out West, everybody has a good excuse to offer for it. The Western weather has millions of friends to defend it.

Rural welfare editor and wife spent a month in the "Out West" country. We can testify that there is pep and punch a plenty on the Pacific coast. There is more of the real friendly spirit there than we have ever found elsewhere. Competitors in business can be good fellows together and even dare to boost the other fellow's game.

We found many old friends up and down the coast. They were all glued fast and ever ready to proclaim they would never come back East to live. The one big medicine in the land of the setting sun is "sleep." No matter how high the thermometer goes during the day you will want the "covers" on at night when you go to bed.

In the land where you can enjoy well days and sound nights, good health is above par and many an ill is cured.

The West is in a hurry during work hours. Double-quick, forward, march, seems to be the order under which every man, woman and child is moving. In some sections of the country you may be arrested if you go too fast. Out West the rule is reversed. But in all this hustle during work hours there is time for rest and recreation. These Western folks seem to have better learned how to enjoy themselves than we staid and steady Eastern people. This is a star in their crown and a thorn in our flesh. Many of us do not know just how to enjoy ourselves even when we have time and the money.

PICKLES AND TICKLES— Both Boost Good Health.

"Eat a pickle and get a tickle."

Eat many pickles and get good health is a rule well worth keeping in mind.

There is an old adage, "Love's request is pickles." Love has many signs and tokens. We wonder why the old-timers did not say: "Love's request is cucumbers."

When we come to think the matters over, there are many kinds of pickles. Any good housewife can testify to this. Any good doctor will testify that the human body needs a reasonable amount of food that is sour, tart and acid.

Pickles in some form are really more help to health than sugars and sweets. We seldom eat too many pickles. We often eat too much sweetstuff and candy.

Lack of pickles and tart food for the body will encourage ills of the body and give birth to diseases of the skin. We have heard folks say that it is easy to cultivate an appetite for pickles when we have learned that they are conducive to our good health.

Long time ago good housewives thought that pickles were baby cucumbers soaked in vinegar or otherwise dressed up. Today an expert housewife can and does pickle almost anything that grows in field or garden. And she makes us like it and we eat it.

The pickle industry has grown by leaps and bounds. In volume and weight it means millions of tons. In value the pickle business means millions of dollars every year. As a rule there is always a fair profit and often a good profit in growing pickle crops. There is also a vast difference in the price paid to the grower and the price paid by the consumer in hotels and dining cars for pickles.

Pickles and tickels mean that sour foods help to make a sweet disposition. The man who has a chronic grouch, dares not eat pickles. If he did, his grouch might get away from him.

One big maker of pickles advertises 57 varieties. He said this many years ago. We believe that there are many more than 57 varieties now, and that the number will continue to increase and some day will include red clover and alfalfa.

SCHOOLS FIGHT FIRE— Ohio Has a Training Law.

Every year hundreds of lives are lost and hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of property are destroyed by fire.

This fire curse hits both the city and the country. Many grown-up folks do not know how to fight fire the right way. Neither the parents nor the children have been taught the best methods to control or put out a fire.

In hundreds of cases, many fires could be stopped when they are just starting, if the right thing could be done quickly. Every home is in some danger of fire. The same is true of shop and factory. We say we have fireproof buildings, but under certain conditions fire will do damage to them.

Many states have a state department to promote the prevention of fires and to closely investigate the causes of fires. Fire insurance companies are glad to co-operate in this good work.

Ohio is one of the states that has enacted a law to teach fire prevention and fire-fighting in its schools. The New York Herald prints the following:

"The legislature of Ohio has passed a law making instruction in fire prevention compulsory in all the public schools of the state, beginning with the kindergarten classes.

"In addition to the customary fire drill the pupils will be trained to find and operate fire alarm boxes, to use fire extinguishers, when to use water to put out fires and when to use flour and sand instead, and to avoid fires at home. The object of the instructors will be to make the subject matter stick fast in the mind of the child.

"The training should make the children better and more useful, as well as safer citizens. The city of Toledo has wisely named the fire prevention course 'Citizen Training.' With the idea spreading through all the states of the country, there should be a marked decrease in the coming years in our appalling annual fire losses, which are staggering in amount of money involved and in loss of life."

A GUN THAT KICKS— Do You Have One at Home?

Do any of our Blade readers have an old-fashioned, muzzle-loading shotgun, double or single barrel? Did the durn thing ever try to kick a shoulder off you when you pulled the trigger? Rural Welfare editor has taken this degree several times.

Some homes have no gun of any kind. The old shotgun used to be a big favorite farm tool. Our choice was a rifle, muzzle loader. There was very little recoil to it and you had to shoot exactly straight to bag your game or your target.

We used to mould the bullets and muss up mother's kitchen and as a rule she had to clean up after our mussing. But that old shotgun, with a big load in it, hammered down and a lot of paper wads jammed into the barrel, would always bring a big recoil or kick for the fellow at the foot of the gun stock.

How many of our readers could mould a bullet or clean and take care of either a rifle or shotgun? Better keep one gun handy and in good order for chicken hawks if they attack you. Teach a lesson to any bandit you don't like. Fear not.

CHANGES OF TIME— Alexander and Cigarets.

At the age of 33, Alexander the Great wept because there were no more worlds for him to conquer. He was boss of the whole concern and still young. He loved a fight and had licked all his enemies. This is the way the story was told in our old school reader, in our boyhood days.

Alexander lived in the country we call Macedonia. This was in the distant past. Centuries have passed since Alec lived and died. In his day he made history and wrote many chapters into the records of the world. He made many a school boy swell with ambition to be a fighter and hero.

Time changes all things. Instead of producing smart Alec's in 1922, Macedonia is now giving birth to a widely advertised breed of cigarets, with a Turkish flavor and name on the billboards.

Is Macedonia going forward or coming back? Not long since we saw a farmer sitting on his corn plow, driving his team, cultivating his corn crop and smoking one of these Macedonia cigarets with a further supply in his hip pocket.

We cuss the Turk, but make him rich smoking his tobacco. He is a heathen, but seems to be smarter than we are. From Alec to cigaret is the crop of Macedonia. It is safe to say that since the new crop is the fashion this little patch of earth will not produce another Alexander the Great.

The money spent for advertising and smoking cigarets in 10 years would be sufficient to provide a good road for every farm in the United States. Take your choice.

TRADE FOR A SLAVE— Washington Made a Bargain.

Times have changed. Washington, our first president, used to buy and bargain in the slave business. Everybody was doing it then.

Lincoln used to sell whisky over the counter when he kept the old-fashioned grocery store. Everybody was doing it in those days.

Times have changed. The Civil war wiped out slavery and the eighteenth amendment has been adopted by 46 states to wipe out the liquor traffic.

In the old Colonial days, many preachers and parsons bought liquor and drank it, and even got drunk, and still made a good bluff at preaching. But times have changed.

Now and then somebody digs up bits of early-day history and gets it into the public press. In order to rightly measure these things we ought to know what the accepted customs and habits of those days were.

Senator Tom Watson of Georgia recently read an old letter of George Washington's to the United States senate which has been widely copied and printed all over the country.

One newspaper prints the following story:

"Senator Watson of Georgia reads into the record a letter that George Washington wrote to a sailing master, John Thompson. Washington sent with his letter a negro slave, 'Pom,' and said: 'I beg the favor of you to sell him in any of the islands you may go to for what he will fetch and bring me in return for him one hogshead of best molasses, one hogshead of best rum, one barrel of limes, etc., and the residue, much or little, in good old spirits.'

"Modern minds are struck by the amount of stuff you could get for the price of one negro slave.

"You will notice with satisfaction that the world improves. George Washington had slaves and rum, you couldn't legally have either now."

MOTOR EXPORTS ARE INCREASING

U. S. Commerce Dept. Sees Big Gains; Makers Coordinate Trade.

Exports of American-made automobiles and motor trucks during 1922 are expected to show a substantial increase over 1921.

M. H. Hoepli, head of the automotive division of the department of commerce says American manufacturers have reorganized the export distributing forces on a more economical and efficient basis and are in a strong position to go after the world trade in motor vehicles.

The number of American passenger cars exported in 1921 was 26,592, or 1.75 per cent of the total of 1,514,000 produced in the United States. The number of trucks exported was 7,480, or 4.85 per cent of the 154,550 produced.

Estimates based on the first six months of 1922 are that about 60,000 passenger cars and 12,000 trucks will be exported this year.

Automotive news from foreign countries, received by the department of commerce, is summarized as follows.

In the Philippine Islands in 1921 there were registered a total of 13,341 motor vehicles as compared with 13,493 in 1920, a net decrease of 152. Many vehicles were kept out of operation last year because of the high price of motor fuel, heavy charges for repair work, and bad condition of streets and highways due to the government's retrenchment policy. There are about 6,000 miles of roads in the Philippines of which 4,000 are of first or second class construction for motor traffic. In 1921 there were 16,859 licensed drivers of motor vehicles.

The 11-weeks lockout of the skilled mechanics of the largest automotive manufacturers in Great Britain has been ended by acceptance of the employers' proposals. Some of the largest plants ,including that of the Rolls-Royce Co., had closed and large orders from prospective purchasers went to the United States, Italy and Germany. A few non-unionized firms turned out more cars during the lockout than ever before in their history.

Belgium has imposed a luxury tax in the form of a five per cent stamp tax on the retail price of all motor vehicles except those used exclusively for professional or commercial purposes. Demonstration cars bought by dealers are subject to this tax. Accessories and repairs also are taxed, according to their value.

Of the total of 7,283 passenger cars and motor trucks imported into Denmark during 1921, 5,600 were American-made.

Railway companies in the state of Victoria, Australia, are planning to use railway motor cars on their lines. The first car is to be a 5-ton motor truck chassis built in England to carry 43 passengers and haul a trailer with a capacity of 12 passengers and two tons of freight at a speed of 25 miles an hour.

Passenger cars in Siam in 1921 numbered 1,800, about sixty per cent of which were of American make.

American cars dominate the market in Straits Settlements and other British Malayan possessions. There are 6,090 passenger cars, 339 trucks and 1,502 motorcycles in Straits Settlements. In the various Malay states there are a total of 3,475 passenger cars, 333 trucks and 1,045 motorcycles.

RAZOR-BACK IS NOW PASSING

U. S. Sees Coming Extinction of "Spine-and-Bristle" Fence Breaker.

"Somebody ought to have a genuine Florida razor-back mounted before they become extinct. They're hard to find now."

Thus does no less an authority than the bureau of markets and crop estimates of the United States department of agriculture at Gainesville, Fla., officially confirm the suspicion that the porker around which so many yarns have been spun soon will be a candidate for the museum.

The Florida farmer is responsible for the passing of a pack of bones and bristles chock full of mischief. The razor-back, or native hog, usually could work his body into any place his nose could enter. He was reared on a farm but was permitted to roam the woods until he became half wild, and only a photograph could portray the damage he could do once he wormed his way into a plot of cultivated ground. As an article of food he was worth little.

Florida farmers for several years have been stocking their places with pure bred swine, and now have reached the stage where discussion of a pig's pedigree is regarded as of extreme importance. Co-operative sales of fine pigs, boys' and girls' pig clubs organized and operated under the supervision of county agricultural agents, and numerous sectional organizations of hog breeders sounded the death knell of the razor-back.

There is every indication that the razor-back soon will be extinct. Floridians have said his backbone formed an edge sharp enough to cut a fence rail and many tourists believed the old yarn that the hundreds of thousands of pine trees on turpentine farms in the state, with the bark chipped off on two sides to a height of several feet, were damaged by the razor-backs sharpening themselves preparatory to cutting another fence. Snakes and alligators rarely are seen outside of zoos and now the razor-back is passing.

EX-KAISER'S LAWYER FILES LIBEL SUIT

The ex-kaiser's lawyer, in Berlin, has filed suit for libel against the well-known satirist Carl Sternheim, for poking fun at the ex-kaiser in his latest book, "Libussa," in which the ex-warlord's charger Libussa "knocks" its memoirs on the floor of the stable. It is a sharp satire on the role the ex-kaiser played in politics in Petrograd, London and Berlin while he was in power.

A HOARY-HEADED HERO

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 23 Is "Daniel and the Lions"— Daniel 6:1-26.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Do you know anything about Persia?" I recently asked a young reporter sent to interview a heroic American consul from that country.

"Yes; a little bit about Omar Khayam," responded the self-confident youth. Barring the fact that there is more of Fitzgerald than of Omar in the familiar version of the "Rubaiyat," the poem, plus rugs, fairly represents the average person's knowledge of Persia. Even Daniel and Esther, who are better known characters from Persian history than the cynical poet, are in the popular mind associated with Babylonia, the land of the exile of Judah.

The transion of empire—one of the momentous events of history—from Babylon to Persia is lightly passed over by Bible readers; but the fact is worth remembering that the personality of Daniel bridged the shift of world dominion from Babylon to Persia, where it was to remain until Alexander the Great broke the Persian power.

No full, fair facing of this old familiar story is possible without a look at the Persia of today, afresh a problem nation, and the scene of recent events that easily link up with the experiences of Daniel. I do not allude primarily to the kaleidoscopic military changes during and since the World war; though it may be of incidental interest to some readers to know that, on the way to Persia before the armistice, I was given a note of introduction by Rudyard Kipling to General Dunsterville, who was the "Stalky" of the famous story, and who was in command of the British troops in western Persia.

When Nations Failed.

Dunsterville was "let down" by the politicians and the War Office, who also failed and betrayed most perfidiously the Christian Persians or Assyrians, at Urumia, and later near Bagdad. The abandonment of the disarmed Christian fighting men by the British, in the Bagdad-Mosul region, was quite on all fours with the abandonment of the Armenians in Cilicia by the French.

And what shall we say of the American government, which looked on unmoved while its own nationals, heroic missionaries, were besieged, attacked and destroyed by consequent pestilence, and their property seized and their life work wrecked with scarcely a protest from Washington to this day? Tens of thousands of the Christians under the missionaries' care were killed; but who has heard the government protest or seek restitution? Yet when possibilities of oil concessions to American business men arose, Washington at once busied itself and seemed to waken up to the significance of Persia. Both the English-speaking nations, in their dealings with Persia, sorely need an accession of the Daniel spirit, which puts moral values first. For that matter, modern officialdom lacks nothing more sorely than the supplanting of a horde of place-holding politicians by men of the Daniel mold.

A "Different" Office-Holder.

No commentary upon the Daniel story that I have ever seen points out the significant fact that, although Daniel was an old man and an officeholder, he had not succumbed to the most insidious of the temptations of age and public position; which is to put caution, "conservatism," prudence, ahead of sturdier virtues. Usually years and place and prosperity dull the edge of youth's ardor for idealism and reform. College reunions show no sadder sight than the eager-souled knights-errant of under-graduate days who have become pot-bellied plutocrats, with never a dream left; who meet the cynic's definition: "They have plenty to retire on, but nothing to retire to."

Daniel was different. He carried into old age the undimmed heriosm and faith of youth. He had not learned to compromise. He was still the same champion of high principle that he had been when in youth he declined the palace wines and dainties. Of course, there have been, and are, many Daniels, who have kept the faith through the enervating years; men like Rudolph Blankenburg, late mayor of Philadelphia, who continued to be war-horses of good citizenship to the end.

Because he was loyal to his noblest convictions in youth, and kept on being loyal throughout the years, Daniel was able to preserve unbowed the hoary head of age. Mortals, angels and God Himself take delight in a fine, unsullied, heroic youth. But what is their pride in the tested veteran who has carried throughout a long life the chivalry, the courage and the ardor of young manhood! We cry to youth, "Dare to be a Daniel!" but equally inspiring is the challenge of Daniel to men past middle age to carry on in the choice qualities of clean and fearless youth. For there are lions' dens for the aged as truly as there are fiery furnaces for the young.

Keeping "Fit" for Ordeals.

Anybody who means to "bring forth fruit in old age" is going to succeed only by keeping "fit" in soul throughout youth and manhood. Even the most sensational and reckless surgeon holds forth no hope of being able to graft money glands or goat glands that will restore moral vigor to debilitated character. The only explanation of the Daniel of the lions' den, at Susa, in Persia, is the Daniel of the pious Hebrew home in Judah and of Nebuchadnezzar's palace in Babylon. Our todays are the sum of all our yesterdays. That is why it is so tragically more important than youth can understand for it to obey John B. Gough's dying injunction: "Young man, keep your record clean!"

Everybody knows that heroism is a matter of spirit, and not of muscle. Daniel was no physical athlete, but a lean ascetic, who had grown old without letting his soul muscles become flabby. He kept himself in condition spiritually by living with the windows of his life open toward Jerusalem. Thrice a day he prayed; that was a habit, which no trifle like a courtiers' plot or a king's decree could break. More yet; his whole being was orientated Godward. He lived his temporal life with regard to its eternal aspects. God and the eternal verities meant more to him than kings or courts or plots or lions. Because his spirit breathed the atmosphere of another realm than of his associates, he was strong in ways which they knew made him the greatest of them all. The soul of culture is the culture of the soul. Daniel was fit to stand before kings and above them, because he was a free citizen of the kingdom of God.

"To the Lions."

Every properly trained person knows the details of the Daniel and the lions story. Jealous fellow officials, unable to trap Daniel in any misdeeds, and probably interfered with in their own practices by his integrity, conspired to destroy him. The plot was simple and apparently successful. They knew that they could count upon the king's vanity and upon Daniel's religious loyalty. So the courtiers flattered the king into issuing a decree that for thirty days nobody should make any petition to God or man, except to the king himself, under penalty of being thrown to the lions. And, of course, Daniel went right on praying to Jehovah, as the plotters had expected. He was the sort of man whose religion could be depended upon regardless of the weather.

It was the vain king who was caught in this device, rather than Daniel. To the lions the old Hebrew went; and, so Moody used to say, he took the shaggiest of them all for a pillow, and went to sleep with a serene conscience. Far otherwise with the king. After a sleepless, conscience-whipped night he hastily sought the lions' den with contrite cries of "O Daniel, servant of the living God, is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee from the lions?"

Doubtless it was a startled monarch who heard the clear, untroubled tones of the condemned man reply in the conventional royal salutation, as unconcernedly as if he were merely presenting some official clay documents to receive the impress of his majesty's seal.

God had shut the lions' mouths—as every other disciple of His since long before the days of Daniel knows He can and does do. "He keepeth the feet of His saints." By wonderful providences the Lord has preserved the lives of His children in peril and in trial. This, our childhood faith, has unlimited evidence to support it. The ground of our peace is that "Our times are in His hand."

Not always though are the lions' mouths shut. We recall the Christian martyrs of the Roman Coliseum. Either way God is doing what He knows to be best for those who trust Him. Sometimes, as in Daniel's case He turns the savage beast into a lamb; at other times He gives the Christian grace to die triumphantly by the lions' tooth and claw. Both ways bear witness to His sovereignty. "Behold how these Christians die!" was a cry that won many to life by way of death. Daniel was Daniel, God's true man and witness whether the lions devoured or ignored him.

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INSURANCE FORMS 90 PCT. OF ESTATE

Insurance policies comprise seven-eighths of the estate probated in the United States, John L. Shutt, president of the National Association of Life Underwriters, told a group of life insurance men in Minneapolis.

To further emphasize the value of life insurance, Mr. Shutt said federal statistics show that 84 per cent of the children that leave grammer school without graduating do so because parents have failed to leave estates of any kind.

Mrs. Margaret Smack, a colored woman of Philadelphia, probably holds the record of being the oldest woman voter in the country. She is now 107 years of age and cast her vote in the recent elections held in Philadelphia.

Statistics indicate that 15 per cent of the business done in the average drug store today is transacted at the soda fountain. Prescription sales approximate 10 per cent of the total.

Don't Lose Your Hair Try Cuticura

If your scalp is irritated, itching and burning and your hair dry and falling out in combfuls try the following treatment. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment and follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 40F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

CRUDE RUBBER PRICE TO RISE

Dutch-English Plantation Combine May Exact Tribute From U. S.

Consuming two-thirds of the world's rubber production, the United States may be forced before long to pay tribute to a Dutch-English monopoly.

Reports received from Europe indicate a probable combination between Dutch and English rubber growers to limit the production of plantation rubber and thus increase the price of crude rubber.

Such an increase would at once be reflected in the United States in increased costs to manufacturers of tires and other rubber products and ultimately, of course, the consuming public would pay the bill.

The world production of rubber since 1913, figures supplied by the National City bank of New York, show, has aggregated 4,800,000,000 pounds while importations into the United States during the same period have totaled $3,140,000,000 or 65 per cent of the total produced.

About 90 per cent of the annual world production of rubber, or 760,000,000 pounds, is now "plantation" rubber grown on plantations by Dutch and English companies in the Malayan peninsula, the Dutch East Indies and Ceylon. In 1900, only 1 per cent of the world's rubber was produced on plantations, the other 99 per cent coming from the natural rubber forests in the valleys of the Amazon and Congo rivers. Steadily the plantation production has increased until now the Malayan peninsula turns out about 55 per cent of the total supply; the Dutch Indies, 25 per cent, and Ceylon about 12 per cent.

This tremendous production increase has naturally tended to reduce the price of rubber, labor being plentiful and cheap. The average import price of rubber entering the United States has fallen from $1 a pound in 1911 to 40 cents in 1919, 32 cents in 1921, and an average of 15 cents a pound for the 10 months ending April, 1922. Even with increased consumption, the increased production has resulted in an accumulation of rubber estimated at 200,000 tons at the beginning of 1922.

With this big increase in importation of crude rubber in recent years has come a corresponding increase in U. S. exportation of rubber manufactures which totaled $60,000,000 in the fiscal year of 1921, as against $12,000,000 in the fiscal year of 1914.

BERLIN TO EMPLOY LATIN SIGN LETTER

Street sign posts throughout Berlin henceforth will be done uniformly in Latin letters under a recent official decision. The action was taken despite representations by a number of artist deputations which held that the German letters were more decipherable and characteristic. The Latin lettering already had been adopted in a number of districts, and the question of uniformity had long been controversial between proponents of the two scripts.

Spectacles Free on ten days trial

Listen, Friend:

Did you ever realize that after you have worn glasses for a year or so they should be changed, or else they will hurt and strain your eyes? Most probably you have been thinking of getting a new pair but have neglected it. I want you and every reader of this paper to try a pair of my PERFECT-VISION glasses, so I'm going to send you a pair absolutely Free. I will even pay the postage so you can try them out for fully 10 days in your own home, in any way you desire without it costing you a cent.

They Will Help You to Either Read the Finest Print Or See Way Off in the Distance

I feel so sure that my PERFECT-VISION spectacles will help you do your reading and sewing with ease and comfort, and that you will be glad to recommend them to your friends, that when you send in the below coupon I will immediately send them to you on one condition only, and that is, if the glasses do not fit you perfectly without any eye strain you must return them to me without a cent of pay.

Don't Send Me A Cent

I am going to send you a pair of these glasses because I know they will make reading and sewing a pleasure, or, they will help you to look off in the distance and recognize objects a long way off without eye strain, or eye pain.

Just mail me the below coupon properly filled out at once, and send it in to me so that I can give it my personal attention, and you will immediately receive a pair of my Perfect-Vision 10-Karat Gold-Filled Spectacles in a Spring-Back, Velteen-Lined, Pocketbook Case by return mail, with the full understanding that you do not have to keep them unless you want to or pay one cent for the ten days' trial.

Cut Out the Coupon on This Line

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your Gold-filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, in a fine leatherette Velteen-lined Pocketbook Spectacle Case, without any cost to me, so I can try them out for fully ten days. If I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.75 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatever, I don't wish to keep them I will return the spectacles to you without paying you a cent for them. With this understanding I mail you this coupon.

Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?..... How many years have you used glasses?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route..... Box No..... State .....

Street No. .....

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1922

Man born of woman is of few days and full of bubble.

Herrin hasn't even said that she didn't go to do it.

What Ireland needs is a Burbank to make oranges grow on shamrocks.

Lima Beane says the label sticks to the bottle but doesn't always stick to the truth.

Beer and light wines might not bring back the old saloons but there would be something to serve the purpose. Probably they could be called filling stations.

It will take statistics to prove that short skirts have boomed matrimony.

Under prohibition the fellow who used to go home with a package under his belt goes home with his arms full of packages for the whole family.

De Valera has been disguising himself as a hearse driver. It's a smart way to keep from riding inside.

If a woman is elected to the United States senate wonder how her husband will get along socially with all the wives of senators?

When a section hand gets as much money for his work as a railroad superintendent the sensible superintendent will resign and become a section hand.

Probably the worst feature of a political defeat is having to explain it.

Dr. Frank Crane is in harmony with this column when he declares it is a lie about the world owing anybody a living. He says "the world owes you nothing but to bury you when you cease to function." Even that, we say, the world owes to itself as a sanitary safeguard.

Everybody worries a little about dogdays, but the dog worries more about fleas.

Daisies are too modest. Why not make the billboard the national flower?

Always there will be sharp controversies over the question whether the people have a constitutional right to make fools of themselves.

Nearly everybody has a few small victories to his credit at life's end.

It costs $32,000 a day to run congress and no speed guaranteed at that price.

There is no milder form of criticism than to say "it takes all kinds of people to make a world."

It is possible for a naturally beautiful girls to dress until she is what her grandmother would call "a sight." It is not only possible, but it is being done.

After a man has done his best it is up to destiny to do the rest.

Many men are addicted to the habit of opening a long windjamming contest with the remark that "there is no use talking."

One way to wilt laurels won is to rest on them.

Farmers may not see the scenery all about them to the thrilling point, but they would know something had been taken out of their lives if it were to disappear over night.

While many yearn for parking space
Others long for a sparking place.

Conan Doyle has succeeded in one thing. He has set everybody's imagination, like his own, to working on a desirable heaven.

Intimidation is closely related to assault and battery.

There has been talk in Ireland of calling the country to arms. Over here the country has been called to legs.

It's about time to quit treating the dove of peace like an English sparrow.

When the public's mouth is closed it is a sign that its mind is made up.

Chauncey Depew heads his choice of the twelve greatest American women with Mrs. Warren G. Harding. After that splendid start Mr. Depew couldn't help making half a dozen other good selections.

Less seniority and more leadership might be a good thing for the well-known congress.

German marks are now down to 22 cents a bushel and it is probable the biggest ones are put on top of the measure.

Speed isn't a good substitute for common sense.

It's a funny old world. The United States senate nearly talks its head off in an effort to limit talking.

Prohibition has demonstrated that it is possible for men to be close friends without getting drunk together.

Only precedent we can think of for minority rule is in the case of the pork in a can of pork and beans.

Congressman Robertson says she is a Christian, an American and a Republican. That is a hard combination to beat.

George Bernard Shaw thinks a man, to know anything, ought to live three hundred years. But three hundred years would not be long enough to get a clear understanding of the tariff.

A Failing Weapon

The history of the wage-earner's advance in the world is also a history of strikes. By means of the weapon, the oppressions of the English mills were overcome, the evils of the New York sweatshop system were destroyed, a thousand grievances were righted. It is small wonder that with innumerable wage-earners the strike seems to be a certain as well as the only method of achieving desires and accomplishing ends.

The curse of the strike is that it is a weapon not simply against employers directly concerned, but also against the general public. It is a menace to peace and order. It is a check upon production and so a rebuff to prosperity. It fells the innocent and the weak, and it sets up feelings and resentments and bitter prejudices that thrive and do their mischief from one generation into another.

Many endeavors have been made to evolve a substitute for the strike—giving to the wage-earner all the justice he has a right to claim, distributing the rewards of prosperity, saving the public from its wrongs and erecting a new barrier against disorder. The railroad labor board is such an endeavor. It consists of representatives of the railroad management, the labor unions and the general public, all equally divided. It may not have the wisdom of Solomon. But it is sincere. It is not simply attempting to prevent the crippling of that transportation which is the life of our industrial existence, but is also attempting to prevent the railroad wage-earners, under the influence of labor traditions, from doing hurt to themselves.

As time goes on, the power of the strike must dwindle more and more. The citizenry of America is becoming knit together so closely that one body of it can hardly take the smallest action without affecting other bodies for good or for bad. Where machinery exists for adjustment no strike can be justified until that machinery has been tried. Public sympathy responds quickly to any showing of injustice. It does not respond to defiance of mediation and to arbitrariness.

The United States government is assuming that the present railroad strike is a strike against itself. That is a position of tremendous significance. It shows that the government holds that peace upon the railroads is vital to the welfare of the country. It shows that it feels it has a worthy institution for adjusting wage disputes in the railroad labor board. It indicates that it is banking upon a growing conviction in the minds of the general public that the strike must be displaced as a method for settling labor difficulties.

Bring on the Ayawasco

The powerful and mysterious drug that has been used for years by South American savages to give invincible courage to their warriors has been discovered at last by scientific explorers. It is said to be "caapi" or "ayawasco," which inspires superhuman bravery in its user so that nothing living daunts him. Someone has described it as mellowed Dutch courage in non-refillable bottles.

Reports do not say what effect is felt by northern races who toy with it or whether it is the sort of drug the government would feel reluctant to allow through our ports, but if no impediments are in the way there are a lot worse places to send a couple of cases of triple X caapi than Washington, D. C., where the emotions that could be aroused and the virtues strengthened by the drug are in a rather sad state of repair.

Swift Justice and Another Kind

When Chief Justice Taft embarked for England the purpose of his visit was said to be a study of British methods of administering justice. If the American jurist can spare a moment in his rounds of Oxford lawns and the drawing rooms of Mayfair he may find something worth while in a study of the Bottomley case.

Horatio Bottomley was convicted and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for fraud in the handling of funds of victory loan clubs he had organized. The sentence was pronounced late in May. Less than six weeks later the appeal entered by the publisher of "John Bull" had been heard by the Court of Criminal Appeal in London and dismissed by a bench that did not retire to consider it.

While this appeal was being prepared the Supreme Court in Washington announced its decision in the famous Coronado Coal case which has been dragged through various courts of the land for six years. One Philadelphia lawyer has been handling the case over this entire period. It would provide a fairly comfortable living, if the coal company were his only client. Immediately the court's decision was announced the attorney for the company sought leave to petition for the privilege to reargue the case. Leave was granted and the case will bob up again when the court convenes in October.

Calling attention to the unquestionable advantages of summary justice as administered generally in British and Canadian courts has made a great many advocates of judicial expedition very hoarse and red in the face to no avail. Half the effect of a court decision is lost in delay. In criminal cases the entire effect is discounted by endless backing filling in lower courts. In civil cases the cause is often forgotten excepting by attorneys in the years that ensue after suit is brought and before the parties interested run out of courts in which to voice an appeal.

In the beginning we inherited all of our common law from England and most of our procedure. We still employ English precedents. We might well look into and copy the British procedure that made swift justice in the Bottomley case possible. British legal procedure is far from perfect. But the Coronado Coal case is still on the docket of the Supreme Court and Horatio Bottomley is doing time less than 45 days after his conviction in a lower court.

The Road to Helplessness

Upon page 30 of Mark Twain's "Roughing It" you will find an account of an accident to a stage coach. It came at night and in the midst of a chilling drizzle.

The passengers turned out and helped to unload the mail sacks whose weight had broken the springs. They stood by without complaint while repairs were made by the driver and conductor. Then they helped with the reloading. The discomfort was suffered without complaint. The aid was given as a matter of course.

Contrast this with one of the minor accidents which occasionally occur to a railway train. It has to be a small and unimportant accident to be dealt with by the trainmen. For the making of repairs is the shopmen's prerogative and it is a thing over which jealousy and resentment can easily be aroused. The passengers, for their part, are impatient and complaining and likely to prove far more of an impediment in the way of the railroad workers than a help.

It would not take much to rob the American people of the name for resourcefulness and self-dependence which was earned by their fathers. The complex division of labor makes the practice of passing the buck nearly universal. The paternalistic tendencies of government are relieving folks of duties for which the individual citizen was once responsible. Bureaucracy is constantly reaching out not simply for jobs, but for power. Unless it is checked it will assume to do the thinking for the nation as well as to protect its health, control the streams of information and lay down the code of morals.

All of this sacrifice of self-dependence must be paid for—in money and in weakening of character. The tenant, for example, who looks to the landlord for trivial services will be charged rent in accordance with his demands. The city dweller who is coddled by a growing multiplication of favors is bound to develop querulousness wherever flaws occur in those things he depends upon his local government to supply.

The Bigger Question

The land which was granted to the Pacific railroads was just sand and sagebrush when the grant was made. It took time, and principally the presence of the railroads, to make the land valuable. Though after a space of years the railroads derived enormous sums from their holdings the general wealth which transportation created was to the profits of the companies what a mountain is to an ant hill.

The congressmen who voted the land grants were justified of their works. What they gave away was, without the railroad, of too little worth to be included in an inventory of public possessions. What resulted from their act was the building of a new empire.

It is regrettable that vision of this kind is conspicious at Washington today by its absence.

In dealing with the problem of Muscle Shoals congress has realized only the potentialities of that water power. It does not see that without development the power isn't worth a bad penny. It does not see that with development the creation of new wealth will have begun, a rugged country of comparatively small population will have been made vastly productive, a stimulation will have been given to the development of waterpower in a region rich with possibilities for generating energy.

The terms of the Ford contract are of little moment beside the big question of establishing a new industrial field. No doubt Henry Ford has sought for every advantage he could obtain and built up as much protection to his proposed investment as his instinct suggested. He would be a poor sort of business man if he didn't. But what Ford might get out of Muscle Shoals would be a trifle to what the South, and in turn, the nation, would get. His example would effect the minds of hundreds of other men and out of this one power development at Muscle Shoals would come similar developments from the Blue Ridge to Arkansas.

Congress is afraid that it will be charged with putting too small a price upon property under its control. If this had been the attitude of congressmen sixty years ago, or nearly, the construction of the transcontinental railroads would probably have been delayed for a generation. And by reason of that delay this country would be infinitely poorer today than now it is.

What makes a strike so bothersome is that there are two sides to it. If all the arguments were on one side a 14-year old mind could settle it.

SEN. CAPPER DECLARES FARM BLOC IN CONGRESS IMPERATIVE TO AGRICULTURE

Editor's Note—Arthur Capper is well known in national political circles, fairly well known in practical literary circles and in Kansas is regarded as one of the "big men" of the nation, while farmers throughout the United States look to him as a leader in the attack on the serious problems that confront them. In the following story he sheds a light on the "agricultural bloc" that may give you a new understanding of its aims. The senator from Kansas knows his subject and has the courage of his convictions.

BY ARTHUR CAPPER

For many years the United States government has been content to let agriculture take care of itself. There has been no national policy of a constructive nature. Farmers have gone on producing under many handicaps that might easily have been removed. The result has been disaster that in the last two years has overtaken the farmers, caused billions of dollars in losses by shrinkage in the value of farm products, and has been seriously detrimental to business throughout the land. Agriculture has been brought to a point where its future is in peril, where it is bound to go backward unless real relief is forthcoming.

The need of a constructive national program looking to the rehabilitation of agriculture is regarded by the farm bloc as imperative. I think that fact is appreciated by business men as well as by farmers. It is generally accepted that prosperity must come first to the farms before it can prevail in the city.

Farming is the only business left that buys at retail and sells at wholesale; that pays what is asked when it buys and accepts what is offered when it sells. The farmer remains merely a producer of the necessaries of human life. After he has produced them other organizations take them over at their own price for distribution. This is true of no other important industry. The producer gets but one-third of every dollar paid by the consumer, for the products of the farm. Our expensive and antiquated marketing system takes the other two-thirds.

Small Farms Needed

The unfavorable conditions under which agriculture has been struggling have wrought serious changes in it. The hazards of the business have driven out owners and brought in tenants. Tenancy is increasing every year, and this is a menace to the nation, because it means, in the final analysis, that soil rapidly is being depleted, and little is being done on many acres to build up fertility. The average renter is not a soil improver.

Farms are growing larger because land is steadily passing into the hands of capitalists and investors. The number of renters has not increased so far as the number of acres they lease. While the proportion of rented farms increased three per cent between 1910 and 1920, the increase in acres rented during the same period has been 20 per cent. This nation needs more small farms tilled by the owners of the land.

American agriculture has become the football of the market manipulator and the market gambler, the legitimate good thing of the organized buyer and the organized seller, until at last it is breaking under the strain. Both producer and consumer are suffering from a marketing and distributing system 50 years behind the times, the only difference being that the producer on the farm is suffering from it a little more at the present time than usual because we are in the throes of a readjustment. He parts with his products long before the consumer sees them or needs them. A host of toil and profit takers meanwhile busy themselves with these products, transferring them from hand to hand and absorbing as much profit as they with their skill at that sort of thing are able to extract from the marketing business.

Farmers Needed.

We have learned just recently that for the first time in history we have more people working in factories than on our farms, although our population is increasing at the rate of one million a year. A study of the census returns shows that agriculture has been the only interest to decline. In the last decade employment in manufacturing increased 20 per cent. The professions all show a healthy growth. But we are not keeping the boys and girls on the farm and we are not going to until the conditions of the agricultural industry makes it worth while for them to stay there.

The enactment of constructive, wholesome, progressive legislation, which will bring about better conditions agriculturally and promotion of a program in which agriculture occupies a leading though not necessarily an exclusive position, is the mission of the so-called farm bloc in congress. As a member of that body, I think I may say with perfect candor that there is nothing dark, sinister, nor forbidding in its makeup or its purposes. It is not a political adventurer, its mission is economic rather than political. It is for things rather than against them, for the city man as well as the country man. The reason for the bloc's existence is a desire to serve the people and the nation in a time of need. It is working for honest industry, honest finance, honest commerce, honest agriculture, honest labor, and wishes to co-operate with all of these, for they are the cornerstone on which we shall erect a truly prosperous nation.

President Approves

The men making up the so-called agricultural bloc are not so fatuous as to believe that the remedy for the distressing condition in the agricultural districts today lies wholly in legislation or in governmental activity, but they do believe that the government, acting through the president and the congress may do much to hasten the return of healthy conditions to agriculture. President Harding shares their belief, as is witnessed by the fact that he has signed every measure enacted by congress at the instance of the farm bloc. The President publicly has inforsed other measures favored by the bloc which have not yet ben pressed by congress.

The farm bloc believes that the best way to mend the present situation and provide for the future is to increase the producer's profit by shortening the road to market. One way to accomplish this is through co-operative marketing, which eliminates the unessential and speculative middlemen and which gives the producer and the consumer their due.

This we have great hope we shall accomplish through the recently enacted Capper-Volstead co-operative marketing law which gives farmers for the first time an unclouded right to organize for the sale and distribution of their own products.

Things to Do

The bloc has still many important things to accomplish. One of them is credit plan which will be of speedy and immense value to the farming industry. The bloc is endeavoring to have enacted into law a system of 1, 2 and 3 year credit for farmers based on their products as collateral. Farmers everywhere write me that this system is just what nine-tenths of the farmers in their home territory.

The farmer and the stockman are sorely in want of an operating credit which cannot be supplied by the 80 or 90 day's commercial loan. This precisely meets the storekeeper's credit needs, but it takes three years to produce a steer and make him ready for slaughter and it takes three years to breed a dairy animal and get it producing. Sheep and swine also require much more than six months, and the farmer's crop turnover usually takes a year.

Largely because of the lack of such a means of financing its stockmen, this country is shortly to be visited with a beef shortage which will cost it dear. When that time comes, my friends, beefsteak is going to be beefsteak with a large capital B.

It should be a matter of interest in the cities for them to learn that the farm bloc is giving its support to the Capper-French Truth-in-Fabric bill. The Truth-in-Fabric bill applies the principles of the pure food act to clothing. It requires that fabrics shall be sold for just what they are. If wool is mixed with cotton the amount of mixture must be stated.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "I always keep a loaded revolver in the top drawer of my chiffonier, but I wouldn't if I were in the habit of staging serious quarrels with my wife."

Life's Discomforts.

Listening to player piano music in wholesale quantities.

A bungalow is usually just a five-room tabloid apartment on a lot of its own.

Town Gossip.

Mrs. Harold Ward won her first decisive victory in her five years of married life when she persuaded her husband to use the carving set at a dinner for four.

Summer campers have to take a tent and other paraphernalia with them, but they always find enough ants and mosquitoes at their destination to go around.

One scientist doesn't think Mars is inhabited by "intelligent beings." Pessimists don't believe this world is either.

Rosalind's Advice.

Dear Rosalind: I am almost distracted by the actions of my sweetheart. He seems to be deeply devoted to me. We met last week at a party but he has never taken me anywhere. He insists upon sitting in the porch swing every evening and the rest of the family never get a chance to enjoy it.—Agnes.

Dear Agnes: Any man who won't take a girl out after he has known her for such a long time as a week isn't fit to be your sweetheart. You can break him of the porch swing habit by putting fresh paint on it just before he comes to call on you and not tell him. He won't sit there again.—Rosalind.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To the World.
Dear Everybody:

If, as someone said recently, golf leads to the commission of crime, I'll never see the inside of a jail from the viewpoint of a resident. I have a large number of golfing friends and they continually pester me with invitations to the links and make my wife nervous with fear that I will accept one in a moment of insanity.

I have quite a few reasons for not playing golf, but the principal one is my wife. She insists that she would rather be a grass widow than a golf widow. She has a friend who is a golf widow and recently this friend met her husband on the street and didn't recognize him. The surprising thing about it was that it was his payday.

Another chief reason why I have never played golf is that to play with my friends it would be necessary for me to arise with the robins. Now I have nothing against the robins, but I don't care about getting up when they do. It may be all right for a robin to wake up at dawn, but it would be bad for me.

Another argument against golf is knickerbockers. It seems that a beginner can be happy while playing by wearing any old pair of pants, but just as soon as he is able to go 18 holes in less than 100 he feels the necessity of purchasing knickerbockers. Clothes may not make the man, but knickers unmake him. Many a man can pass as having good sense until he exposes his calves. Masculine curves, if any, are not noted for their beauty but for their strength, and strength shouldn't be flaunted in public. That's what's the matter with onions.

Golf is an exercise, but so is walking. A golfer however will get up right after he has gone to bed and ride eight or ten miles in an automobile to take a walk when he could just as well sleep a little longer and then walk around the block several times.

Another objection to golf is that the golf balls are made of too costly a substance to knock around indiscriminately so near a body of water. Every golf course is put near water if possible to try the patience of golfers.

Another drawback is the size of the hole in which one is supposed to knock the ball. Its diameter is slightly larger than that of the ball. If they would make the holes as large as the average cistern I might be enticed into my first game. No, I am not going to play golf until I become much older and can't do anything else. In every crowd there ought to be someone to change the subject and there wouldn't be if I played golf as a golfer always talks golf twice as much as he plays it.

Your Non-golfing
UNCLE HENRY.

IN THE NEWS

Marilynn Miller and Jack Pickford are going to be married so Marilynn called on Jack's mother recently. The latter told her she was a fine girl. That's what they all say when son brings his fiancee home to be inspected.

Every person who is living on Monday morning nowadays is lucky since Sunday accidents have become so fashionable. Summer Sundays are almost as dangerous as No Man's land was during the war. One can always find the name of a friend in the casualty list published in Monday's papers.

Cherry pie days, the most glorious of the year, have just passed, as most of the cherries have been picked. Many a wife holds her precious husband enslaved by the judicious baking of cherry pies. It's a wise wife who puts up enough cherries to keep him tranquil during the Winter.

The Clever Life Guard

"THAT'S MY WIFE. SHE WALKS UP AND DOWN THE BEACH TO KEEP THE MEN IN CLOSE TO SHORE ON DANGEROUS DAYS"
LET'S SWIM OUT TO THE RAFT!
NAW.
THE LIFE GUARD'S WIFE IS A GREAT HELP TO HIM ALTHOUGH SHE CAN'T SWIM A STROKE.
FLOX

ABE MARTIN

Ferd Bentley, whose wife has disappeared, wuz in town t'day shakin' hands with himself.

Th' telephone is mighty handy fer folks that color up when they lie.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Ways of Ease

Pleasure builds no lasting fame,
Youth, remember as you go,
Luxuries are sweet to claim
But they vanish with a blow.

Rest a little, as you must,
But beware the idler's fate;
Toil's a friend that you can trust,
Rest will never make you great.

Not along the easy ways
Pride and joy of conquest grow,
Leisure has no word of praise
Or a medal to bestow.

Youth, beware the easy place,
Shun the charm of leisure's lure,
Meet life's hardships face to face
For the glories which endure.

Soft of hand and dull of brain
They become who dwell at ease;
'Tis by toiling, might and main,
Man must earn his victories.

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Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Too Active

"MY wife is too blamed energetic," admitted Hiram Dingbat West; "she thinks I am a sight pathetic because I'd fold my hands and rest. With mop and broom and feather duster she gallops on her course insane, and when I'd sleep I cannot trust her a decent silence to maintain. She's always scrubbing door or casement, or packing chairs from room to room, or hanging washings in the basement, until she fills my soul with gloom. She fills the house with sound and fury, she makes existence a distress; and yet there is no judge or jury who would not call her a success. She launders well, and she's a winner at making comforts for the beds, and if you want a well cooked dinner she's surely there, on non-skid treads. Of all the virtues she's the owner, and I should speak of her with pride; my neighbors say I pulled no boner when she was chosen as my bride. And yet I often dream of Daisy, another girl I might have wed, a drowsy maid, so all-fired lazy she wouldn't even comb her head. With such a wife a man might idle through long and slumbrous afternoons, but she was taken to the bridal by Grocer Griggs, who deals in prunes. Because she's lazy he keeps knocking, and grief and care have made him gaunt; and thus we see that life is shocking—we do not get the wives we want."

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

STILL IS FOUND IN PHONE OFFICE

Police found a still in the main office of a telephone office in Wooster, O. Investigating, the officers learned that telephone girls were drinking its product.

"That's why I always get the wrong number," declared a policeman.

Consultation with the manager, however, revealed that the still was put in because the company's drinking water was not deemed satisfactory without purification.

Distilled water, cooled by ice, the entire process being handled through a single operation, gives Wooster's "hello" girls a perfect thirst-quencher, it is claimed.

U. S. to Quit Domingo

The state department announced a tentative program for evacuation of Santo Domingo by American military forces had been agreed upon with a group of Dominican leaders who have been in Washington some months on their own initiative in conference with department officials.

This Hostess Serves Checks to Tradesmen Guests at Her Party

Mrs. Frank Townley Brown was hostess at one of the most successful events of the Summer season at her home in Chicago when she received her creditors in a "debt-paying party."

Many of the leading tradesmen of the North Shore attended. Mrs. Brown received in a fetching white riding habit. She explained that she had just come from her morning canter.

"This," she said, "will be the pleasantest party I ever gave."

John Smith, the well-known plumber, cleared his throat, shifted from one foot to another and twirled his hat.

"Yes, ma'am," he said.

The hostess then seated herself at a rosewood escritoire and began writing checks. She wore out two pens and emptied two check books before she arose.

"Now, let's get something to eat," she observed. Refreshments were served a la buffet in the dining room.

"This kind of a party is not original," said Mrs. Brown, "nor was the date I selected chosen at random.

"Just 50 years ago my grandfather, Thomas Marshall Glasgow of Farquhar county, Virginia, held a similar reception. He had gone away poor, owing a lot of money and returned rich. He advertised that he would pay all creditors at the Farquhar county courthouse, and he did."

Mrs. Brown paid out in all more than $7,000.

She explained that after the death of her husband she experienced difficulty in settling the estate, and that she was literally besieged by creditors. The reception lasted from 10 until 12.

CROSSING FRONTIERS IS COSTLY AFFAIR

Collecting $10 gold from American travelers every time a passport is vised continues to be one of the popular occupations of officials of the states of Central Europe.

Any American who wishes to visit one of these countries must pass the frontiers of several of the others, and at each frontier the charge is $10 a head, and $10 every time he passes. One American business man within the past three months has paid $120.

"But don't blame us, blame your state department," said a representative of the Jugoslavia foreign office. "It is a matter of reciprocity with us; we charge the same fee as does the United States."

To Test Swedish Army

The Swedish general staff has recommended that the American army intelligence test be tried out in the Swedish army with a view of adopting it, should it prove practical and successful. It is proposed to experiment on three infantry regiments of recruits under the supervision of Professor G. A. Jaederholm of the University of Gothenburg.

VARIETIES

Systematic exploration of Africa began in 1788.

In 1832 the Mississippi was traced to its source.

Eating earth is common among uncivilized people.

The ancient Egyptians made coffins of cork.

Greenland was discovered by an Icelander about 876.

There are 6,000,000 children born every year in China.

Portuguese is the language of about 30,000,000 people.

The German race is supposed to have migrated from Asia.

In Crete writing was practiced 2,000 years before Christ.

The steamers Majestic and Leviathan are each 100 feet wide.

The Cunard line steamer Acadia held the speed record in 1841.

Women wage earners in Denver, Colo., number more than 30,000.

Halifax harbor is 16 miles long and one of the finest in the world.

Gold amalgam, a mineral, comes in grains about the size of a pea.

The time difference between New York and London is five hours.

Women are now acting as treasurers in eight counties in Nebraska.

In 1921 there were two divorces to every five marriages in Oregon.

The American liner St. Louis had the first wireless in November, 1899.

In Christian art the goat is regarded as an emblem of impurity.

The Greeks began in works of art precisely where the Egyptians left off.

In a mine in the United States, a half-mile deep, the temperature is 139 degrees.

More than 3,000,000 pounds of Spanish mackerel are shipped from Key West yearly.

The translation of the Bible into English took three years between 1607-1611.

In 1860 the steamer Great Eastern crossed the Atlantic in a record time of 11 days.

Portugal contains only two cities, Lisbon and Oporto, with populations in excess of 50,000.

The New Testament was first divided into verses by Robert Stevens, a printer, in 1551.

In the past generation or so America has become the world's leading diamond customer.

New York City has rain, on the average, every three days, with a normal annual fall of 44.63 inches.

Lake Victoria, in Africa, the second largest fresh water lake in the world, is almost exactly circular.

The name "London" is a combination of the two Celtic words, "lyn," meaning "lake," and "dun," a fort.

Exclusive of fortifications the Panama canal cost the United States in construction about $350,000,000.

Ships of 31-foot draft are now passing through the Suez canal. Heretofore it has been limited to 30 feet.

The holder of a Rhoades scholarship is entitled to an income of 300 pounds sterling a year for three years.

Human bones used to be kept as amulets and charms, and the oldest known fetish was the thigh bone of a mammoth.

Dr. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, is said to have been the first coffee drinker in England.

Three men can stand on each leaf of the Victoria Regia lily, the great flower three yards in diameter to be seen in Kew ardens.

The Roman catacombs are 530 miles in extent, and it is estimated that something like 15,000,000 dead are interred there.

Six thousand "hello girls" are employed in the telephone exchanges in Tokio. The Japanese call them "moshi moshi" girls.

The harp is believed to have originated from the hunting bow, the tightly stretched string of which will emit a musical sound.

The cucumber is one of the oldest of the garden vegetables. Some 3,000 years ago in the Far East, probably in India, it had its origin.

To prove his skill with the razor, a London barber had himself blindfolded and shaved two men in two minutes ten and two-fifth seconds.

The first national exhibition of power and mechanical engineering is to be held next December in the Grand Central Palace, New York City.

Twenty per cent of all the forest fires started by man in the national forests of the West during 1921 were caused by careless tobacco smokers.

The holothurian or sea-slug is a shell-like creature, which can throw off its vital organs when frightened and replace them all within a few weeks.

An international silk testing house has been established at Shanghai, China, to receive and issue certificates for a limited amount of raw silk.

It is estimated that there are 40,225,000 tons of the best iron ore in British Columbia, these resources having scarcely been touched yet.

According to General De Castelnau, France must have three soldiers to one for Germany as a standing army when the zero hour sounds again.

Because of the enthusiasm for military training exhibited by young men in Porto Rico, a training camp is to be established on the island by the war department.

About 62,400,000 short tons of stone was quarried in the United States in 1921, according to the geological survey. This is more than 20 per cent less than the production in 1920.

War bonuses paid by the allies to their discharged soldiers were divided, with some exceptions, into three general classes—cash bonus, allowance for clothing, a sum for each year served.

Two European capitals, Petrograd and Madrid, were built to order, the one by Peter the Great, the other by Philip II, who chose the lofty site because of the asthma from which he suffered.

As a result of a physical examination of regular army officers recently, army surgeons have found evidence of physical deterioration caused by strain incident to the prosecution of the World war. A large percentage of the officers show either excessively high or subnormally low blood pressure.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

A TREE AND A MAN

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IF none of you were in the path of the storm which blew through the midwest July 10, you at least heard of the wreckage it left.

Lives were lost, homes demolished, promising crops of fruit showered to the ground and trees, great beautiful living trees, were uprooted or broken.

In a pretentious part of one of the cities visited by this sudden furious outburst of the elements, stood an old house, looked upon by children as a place which must be respected, by their mothers and fathers as an old homestead to be shown to visitors, by real estate men as a piece of property they would like to get their hands on some day.

One of the attractions of the old place was the large oak tree which almost completely sheltered one side of the expansive lawn and which tipped its branches over the corner eaves. The storm chose to center its attention there for a moment, and its helpmate, the fiendish wind, brutally snapped the old oak as if it were but a brittle stick, and then whistled elsewhere as the glorious mass of green leaves lay subjection to higher powers.

There was still a breath of life in the quiet leaves, the sap was visible in the craggy section left sticking into the air. Glaring light spread over the once shady lawn. Men came and cleared away the refuge, newspapers carried pictures of the havoc wrought by the storm, and every home owner in the city who knew about it felt sorry for the old man who stood on his veranda viewing the vacant space left by his fine oak tree.

He was a wealthy man. He had worked hard all his life. People were so accustomed to associating him with the luxuries of life and with prominent enterprises, that they forgot, even if they knew, of his younger days when he struggled at his business, put in extra hours, grasped his opportunities, and kept forging on in spite of sacrifices and tempting invitations to stop and rest by the wayside. His wife was dead and he had no children. A few relatives were left, but he was a lonely man.

"The tree was like an old friend to me," he mused as he stood there.

Strangely, a few days after the storm, the man who had owned the oak was stricken with death. Relatives arrived. Social and business associates called. Much curiosity was felt concerning the will. Undoubtedly there would be a dispute as there was considerable property. Each accused the other secretly as having designs on his possessions, and it was more or less of an effort not to appear to be casting an eye on the rosewood piano which could be made over into a love of a table, or appraising the silver service. Conversation was carried on with studied tact and a calculating diplomacy. Charitable boards were hoping that he had not forgotten them.

This odd collection of mourners found it rather difficult to live through the funeral serenely. His nearest relative, a cousin, was dressed in the most perfectly appointed mourning. The hat and veil were rushed to her from a well known designer. The black pansy with a single pearl which she wore, was chosen the day before the funeral. It held the soft folds of the sheer black bodice and fairly screamed bereavement.

"Didn't she hold up lovely during the service?" the cook commented to the housekeeper, little realizing the irony of the remark.

Unlike the tree, which upon taking sap from the earth, gave out to the world its shade and shelter each day, the man took all he could get from the world and kept it. The tree was appreciated for itself, the man was appreciated for what he had to leave behind. When the will was read, and the inheritance bestowed upon relatives and charities, the world for them resumed its natural course again except that they were slightly richer in worldly goods.

As for the old home. Nobody wanted it. Better turn it into cash. It would never be the same anyway, they said, without the oak tree there.

Short and Sweet

Come back Dream Ship, and start all over again, for Seaman comes to the rescue to take us across the deep blue sea. We have made the great mistake of jumping across to Scotland, but we will be only too glad to jump back again and do it right. That is where the Dream Ship has it all over any other ship, and we really don't care how many times we come back and cross over. It is a relief though to have somebody look after these little things, and we give Seamon a round of applause. Don't fail to read his letter.

"If I don't see this in print, I won't come again," writes a new cousin. Now is our chance to initiate this girl to the wild ways of the Household page. Hardly anyone makes the grade the first time and sometimes we test their endurance and good nature just to see what stuff they are made of and almost every time they come back and come again, because the boys and girls who belong with us are the best set of youngsters in the whole country. Aunt Martha defies anyone who dares to deny this statement.

An interesting turn of affairs has taken place and truly your sedate old Aunty does not know what to make of it, but begs you to write sincerely on the subject. Don't be afraid to express your views. Bill from Georgia started it by saying that she did not believe in Woman's Suffrage. Others have taken up the cry. Giggles says she would like to hug Bill for her nervy declaration. Said she had been wanting to express the same views for a long time, but was afraid of the sarcastic remarks from the cousins. (Well, well, cousins!) However Giggles continues that she thinks that women voting will not make our nation better. The point is now that we have suffrage and it is not a thing that can be tossed aside, so all the more reason that every girl and woman should know how she feels and why, and then, if our opinions are strong enough and are sincere enough and really represent their views we shall get busy and do something. It is becoming a popular idea that the country people are the "power behind the throne," and that the country boys and girls are going to be the strength of our future generation, so it is important that we get together on these vital subjects, convince ourselves of what we think and why and then fight for our idea of right. A deluge of hair-pulling letters will probably fall into the office and old Mr. W. B. will tip over with excitement, but it is like a family consultation and we might as well get it over with.

Bachelor Billy, you have been tagged twice! Could you sit by and let Lady Bug tag you without getting any response? We don't care what you say, so you say something. Come on, you bold bad Bachelor Billy! You are breaking our hearts by your absence.

A call for Sleepy of Mississippi.

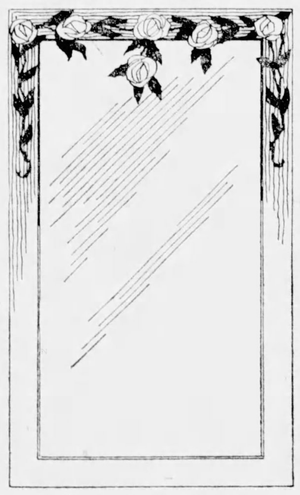
Somebody's Margie has a radio and knows that the shut-ins would love "it so," and she gives us a tip for our good Dream Ship. She hopes that we will stop, high up on the hill top, where fine big chestnuts grow. "Don Quixote, where are you? Pochahontas and Rhoderick Dhu, Jack of All Trades, that is not fair. Why didn't you tell us there were cherries there?" There is more of it, but we are afraid Poets' Corner will twinkle green eyes if we don't run away. Goodbye till next week.

Art in the Home

Painted Mirrors.

If you are looking into an old mirror which you have had for so long that it has passed out of style, but if the glass is too good to be thrown away, PAINT it.

Maybe you get tired of being advised to paint this and paint that,



but it is often the difference between beauty and ugliness, and so easy to do that one wonders why so many people put up with unattractive things when it is so easy to change them.

If you are not sure of your ability, paint only the frame and give it a coat in some light color that will harmonize with your room. But if you are not afraid to try, paint a garland of flowers which will cover the top of the frame and part of the mirror itself. This can be done roughly and still give a charming effect. It must be graceful and not too heavy.

A convential rose, a spray of blue bells, a touch of lavender, a bud or two and maybe a part of a daisy is a combination which will please the eye and give the touch to your home that gives it culture and the atmosphere of housing people of good taste.

For Unpleasant Odors

To overcome disagreeable odors light a small incense burner and the air soon becomes fragrant. They can be bought in any large department store in various designs.

Adopt Flapper Styles

—Photo by Underwood & Underwood

DAUGHTERS of the former Chinese premier, Nora and Rose Hsuing, have returned to China after studying at Holyoke, Mass. They sailed from Seattle aboard the Admiral Liner, President Jackson, and looked as near like American flappers as they possibly could.

They "roll 'em" and carry lipsticks and speak the "language," and are going to start a crusade in China for bobbed hair.

BOYS AND GIRLS

No amount of pay ever made a good soldier, a good teacher, a good artist or a good workman.—Ruskin.

SEAMAN TAKES US TO FRANCE.

I am glad to see you all on board and ready for our trip to Europe. It will be 20 minutes yet until we leave, so let's spend the time getting better acquainted.

Clang, clang, goes a gong somewhere in the heart of the ship. With a shiver and a shake, a boiling of water and a blast of siren we are on our way.

It is now 48 hours since the shore line of the good old U. S. A. slipped behind the horizon and it has been beautiful weather. All of the cousins are on deck enjoying the refreshing coolness of the sea breezes. Already they are looking forward to the first sight of land on the other side.

We have now been at sea for seven days and have enjoyed every minute of it. Not one of the cousins has been seasick. We are all perfectly acquainted by this time. Look, about three points to port and low down on the horizon. See that dark blue line? That is the low lying western shore of France, for it is at La Pallice, the deep water port for La Rochelle, that we land. We are now scattered around on deck in little groups of a half dozen or so and are making our last little plans before landing.

At last, we are on the shores of France and are observing everything in sight. Come on, and let's start for La Rochelle. Here we get our first surprise. See this dinky little car coming? It stops on a turntable. Here the engineer and guard conductor get out and push on opposite ends of the car to turn it around, for this is a steam-driven car. All aboard! It is about three miles from here to La Rochelle. It is now the middle of July and wheat is ready to cut. Look what little fields. There is one with not more than an acre in it. Here is another not much larger and half in wheat and half in grass, with no fence between.

We are now coming to the city, which is a quaint old world one, and here you get a surprise, for there is not a street car in the town. The houses are seemingly built to last forever and are of any color to suit the owner's fancy. Here comes our first cab. It is horse-drawn and the cabman wears a high silk hat, sits up like a general and sees and hears nothing. Almost everybody is walking and nobody is in a hurry. After we see about our hotel accommodations we can go for a walk through the park. It is a beauty. This evening we will go out to the Casino, where those cousins who like to dance may do so. The rest may find seats in the garden or wander along the beach. Tomorrow we will visit the bathing beach and other points.

We will stay here until after the 14th, which is a national holiday. There will be a carnival on that day and if you like to mix with people, you can see the French in the holiday spirit.

"Where do we go from here?" Let the Moonbeam tell us. — Seaman.

P. S.—I am sorry that I had to break the rule for long letters, but could do no better seeing the Dream Ship was yet in port when I came along.—S.

WANTS TO HELP PARENTS.

I have just read the letter from Nuisance and would like to enter long enough to tell my side of the question.

Of course, you all remember me (?) I have been here before. I have not had much education although it was due to my ill health.

I think we should each take care of our parents when they are old. They took care of us. Some of our parents have suffered more for our sakes than we ever will for them. But, of course, there are exceptions. Some parents are not worthy of their care. But let me say this, Nuisance, I think you will never regret your sacrifice. It will be remembered by your parents. Of course we each see life differently. My parents are very highly loved by myself and if ever I am called to care for them in old age, I shall do all I can.

I realize, Nuisance, that it is sometimes very hard to give up something one wants greatly.

Apple Blossom, tell your sister she has a twin. One of my friends has a birthday on July 23, while my own is the 20th.

Aunt Martha, would you be surprised if I were to send you a package with all my love for you and the cousins in it. Yes you would.

What did you all do July 4? In the evening our small city was greatly excited by the appearance of a fiery cross on a hill south of our city. It was supposed to be the K. K. K. (Ku Klux Klan.)

Johnny Funnyman, is your name on the song? Are all six letters in one word or two?

Do some of you cousins remember me? Here are the initials of my name.—Bee Dee.

RAISES FLOWERS AND CHICKENS.

Here I am to pester you again. I surely enjoy The Blade and letters published in each issue. Often I form a mental picture of the writer and wonder how near it is like the original. I love poetry and when the day is dark and dreary a copy of James Whitcomb Riley or Edgar Guest brings the sunshine again.

To Sunny Jim, let me repeat, "Death is but a passing on; Our loved ones are not really gone, They are living, loving on in Paradise." Isn't that a beautiful thought?

Oh, yes, I have more profitable hobbies than poetry, namely chickens and flowers. Of course the two do not go together very well, but separated they both thrive. I could spend all my time with them but there are other things which must be done, too. I set out 65 dahlia bulbs this Spring and 300 gladollus. These, with roses, are my favorites. I love nature and am one of her close students. I believe that the closer nature the nearer God. How can anyone see all the beauties and mysteries in nature and still try to explain it by scientific means, leaving God all out of it?

Bibbons, your twin, Buckeye Hillikan, would like to hear from you.

Amateur from Ohio, I am wondering how close neighbors we are. Are you close to dear old Carroll, where the hills are the highest, the valleys the coolest and the water the best in the state? A friend from the prairie regions visiting here remarked: "This is surely God's country. Everywhere one looks he sees a different nature picture, painted by God's hand." No doubt I have started something, so I will quit while there is still hope.—Buckeye Hillikan.

GOOD SUGGESTION.

I am sitting in the nice cool shade listening to the songs of sweet birds and the murmur of the brook as it flows on to join others. I have been thinking that I would like to join the many cousins who write for our page. I usually turn to it first. How I enjoy those that write about their jolly horseback rides. I dearly love to ride but hardly ever have a chance. I can't imagine anything nicer now than being way out West having a jolly gallop before sunset with some of you cowboys and girls, though of course I would be sure to fall off.

Maud of Tango, W. Va., won't you please write again and sign your real name as my birthday also is Feb. 20, and I am real tickled to have a twin.

Say, cousins, I suggest for a change that each one write and tell us the most thrilling event that ever happened to them. Do I hear a second?

If this is to be a game of tag, why, come on, Hill Billy, your time next, and be sure to tell us something exciting. Adieu.—Tennessee Tackle.

American Birthdays

July 21 1859—Chauncey Olcott, actor.

July 22, 1795—Thomas W. Harvey, inventor, (Invented cotton press and gimlet-pointed screw).

July 23, 1819—William R. Travers, broker.

July 24, 1822—Benn. Pitman, phonographer.

July 25, 1870—Maxfield Parrish, artist.

July 26, 1799—Isaac Babbitt, inventor, (invented Babbitt's metal).

July 27, 1825—Cyrus Thomas, scientist.

Our Correspondents

Pieces for that friendship quilt were received by Miss Edith V. Hall from Illinois, Ohio, Montana, Tennessee, Alabama, New York and Michigan, and she is grateful to all who so kindly remembered her. Are the cousins in the other states interested in this quilt of pieces of all states? If so, send your contribution to Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa., R. F. D. 1, Box 30, and please the little lady who wants to have something to remember the cousins from all the states in the Union.

Miss Hall sends a message to Mrs. J. A. Mahoney promising that she will hear from her before long. She hopes that Mrs. Mahoney is much better and able to walk by this time.

E. Wallack of Michigan, did you visit the State College Stock Farm while you were in State College?

A soldier's widow writes to us from her farm, nine miles from the old father of waters, the Mississippi. Her everyday tasks are along the usual farm lines—keeping cows, picking berries and making garden, but listen to the hobbies: Elocution, geology and reading. We admire anyone who can fill their lives with something interesting when they are left alone, as this reader is, for her husband, who was a Civil war soldier, died three years ago with the flu.

For the reader who asked for a good wall paper cleaner the following will be found helpful:

A good wall paper cleaner may be made as follows: One pint boiling water, one tablespoon gold dust, two tablespoons ammonia, flour to make stiff. Keep the water boiling, add the gold dust and the ammonia. Stir in as much flour as possible. Cool enough to knead. Knead until perfectly smooth and dry enough to stick to the hands. This is an excellent cleaner and very economical. Take a piece of the dough in the hand and rub over the paper. Brush the crumbs off with a soft, clean cloth.

Mixing With Martha

Soft Sugar Cookies.

One cup sour cream, one-half cup butter or butter and lard, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, one and three-fourths cups of sugar, pinch of salt, two eggs and the yolk of a third, two teaspoonfuls lemon extract and sufficient flour to keep from sticking to the board and no more. Roll quite thick and sprinkle with sugar before cutting.

Molasses Cookies

One cup sugar, one cup of shortening or less if cream is used, one cup of sour milk or cream, one cup of molasses, one egg broken in mixture, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, four cups flour, two slightly heaped teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in one-half cup hot water. Add flour last.

White Sugar Cookies

Four eggs, two cups sugar, one cup butter, one cup thick cream, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar, one teaspoonful nutmeg, flour to roll. Bake in quick oven.

Molasses Cookies

One cup sugar, one and one-fourth teaspoonfuls soda, one scant tablespoonful ginger, one and one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, one-half cup sour milk or hot water, one cup molasses, one cup sshortening, salt, flour sufficient to roll.

Stuffed Sandwiches

Chop cooked red peppers and pitted olives. Season with oil mayonnaise dressing. Cut bread very thin and spread with mixture. Put in cool place. Nice to serve with Russian tea.

Sandwich Filling.

One-half pound figs, one-half pound raisins, juice of one-half lemon, two tablespoonfuls pulverized sugar. Put figs and raisins through meat chcopper and mix all to a paste with a fork.

Lettuce and Cheese Sandwiches

Cut bread thin and spread with a layer of cottage cheese; place a lettuce leaf which has been dipped in oil dressing on cheese and press slices together.

Egg Filling

Chop whites of six hard-boiled eggs fine. Mix yolks with salad dressing, well seasoned; add whites. Use for sandwiches. Good for picnics.

Walnut Raisin Sandwiches

Grind English walnuts and raisins and put in few drops of hot water to make them thin enough to spread on reception cakes or bread.

Ripe Tomato Relish

One-half peck of ripe tomatoes, one-half cup of salt, two and one-half cups of sugar, two cups each of chopped celery and onions, one-half cup of white mustard seed; two small peppers chopped, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one quart of vinegar. Do not cook. Chop the tomatoes and drain through a colander; add the rest and bottle.

Marlborough Pie.

Steam 2 large pared and cored apples; when tender press through a sieve; add a large tablespoon of butter, then cool; beat in the yolk of 1 egg, the juice and rind of 1 lemon, ½ cup sugar and ½ cup thick cream. Line the pan and fill with the mixture, bake in a hot oven, then cover with a meringue and brown lightly.

POETS' CORNER

Aileen Aroon

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

When like the early rose
Aileen aroon!
Beauty in childhood blows,
Aileen aroon!
When like a diadem,
Buds blush around the stem,
Which is the fairest gem?
Aileen aroon!

Is it the laughing eye,
Aileen aroon?
Is it the timid sigh,
Aileen aroon?
Is it the tender tone,
Soft as the stringed hap's moan?
O, it is truth alone,
Aileen aroon!

When like the rising day,
Aileen aroon!
Love sends his early ray,
Aileen aroon!
What makes his dawning glow
Changeless through joy or woe?
Only the constant know,
Aileen aroon!

I know a valley fair,
Aileen aroon!
I know a cottage there,
Aileen aroon!
Far in that valley's shade,
I know a gentle maid,
Flower of the hazel glade,
Aileen aroon!

Who in the song so sweet,
Aileen aroon!
Who in the dance so sweet,
Aileen aroon!
Dear were her charms to me,
Dear her laughter free,
Dearest her constancy,
Aileen aroon!

Were she no longer true,
Aileen aroon!
What should her lover do?
Aileen aroon!
Fly with his broken chain
Far o'er the sounding main,
Never to love again,
Aileen aroon!

Youth must with time decay,
Aileen aroon!
Beauty must fade away,
Aileen aroon!
Castles are sacked in war,
Chieftains are scattered far,
Truth is a fix-ed star,
Aileen aroon!

Seven Times Four

BY JEAN INGELOW.

Heigh-ho! daisies and buttercups,
Fair yellow daffodils, stately and tall!
When the wind wakes, how they rock in the grasses
And dance with the cuckoo-buds, slender and small!
Here's two bonny boys, and here's mother's own lasses,
Eager to gather them all.

Heigh-ho! daisies and buttercups!
Mother shall thread them a daisy chain;
Sing them a song of the pretty hedge sparrow,
That loved her brown little ones, loved them full fain.
Sing "Heart, thou are wide, though the house be but narrow,"
Sing once, and sing it again.

Heigh-ho! daisies and buttercups,
Sweet wagging cowslips, they bend and they bow;
A ship sails afar over warm ocean waters,
And haply one musing doth stand at her prow,
O bonny brown sons, and O sweet little daughters,
Maybe he thinks on you now!

Heigh-ho! daisies and buttercups,
Fair yellow daffodils, stately and tall—
A sunshiny world, full of laughter and leisure,
And fresh hearts unconscious of sorrow and thrall!
Send down on their pleasure smiles passing its measure,
God, that is over us all!

The Best Picture of All

BY ALICE CAREY.

Of all the beautiful pictures,
That hang on memory's wall,
Is one of the dim old forest
That seemeth best of all;
Not for its gnarled oaks olden,
Dark with the mistletoe;
Not for the violets golden,
That sprinkle the vale below:
Not for the milk-white lillies,
That lean from the fragment hedge
Coquetting all day with the sunbeams,
And stealing their golden edge;
Not for the vines on the upland,
Where the bright red berries rest;
Nor the pinks, nor the pale sweet cowslip,
It seemeth to me the best.

I once had a little brother,
With eyes that were dark and deep;
In the lap of that olden forest,
He lieth in peace asleep.
Light as the down of the thistle,
Free as the winds that blow,
We roved there the beautiful Summers,
The Summers of long ago;
But his feet on the hills grew weary;
And, one of the autumn eves,
I made for my little brother
A bed of the yellow leaves.

Sweely his pale arms folded
My neck in a meek embrace,
As the light of immortal beauty
Silently covered his face;
And when the arrows of sunset
Lodged in the tree tops bright
He fell in his saintlike beauty,
Asleep by the gates of light.
Therefore of all the pictures,
That hang on memory's wall,
The one of the dim old forest
Seemeth best of all.

Carry Me Back to Old Virginia

As Arranged and Sung by E. P. CHRISTY.

The floating scow of Old Virginny, I work'd in from day to day,
A fishin' mongst de oyster beds, to me it was but play,
But now I'm growing very old, I cannot work any more,
So carry me back to Old Virginny, to Old Virginny's shore.

Chorus.

Den carry me back to Old Virginny,
To Old Virginny's shore.

If I was only young again, I'd lead a different life;
I'd save my money and buy a farm, and take Dinah for my wife,
But now old age, he holds me tight, my limbs are growing sore;
So take me back to Old Virginny, to Old Virginny's shore.

And when I'm dead and gone, place this old banjo by my side,
Let the 'possum and coon to my funeral go, for dey always was my pride,
And den in soft repose I'll sleep and dream for ebermore,
Dat you've carri'ed me back to Old Virginny, to Old Virginny's shore.

When I Saw Sweet Nelly Home

In the sky the bright stare glittered,
On the grass the moonlight fell,
Hushed the sound of daylight's bustle,
Closed the pink-eyed pimpernell,
As down the moss-grown wood-path,
Where the cattle loved to roam,
From Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
I was seeing Nelly home.

Chorus

When I saw sweet Nelly home,
When I saw sweet Nelly home:
How I bless the August evening,
When I saw sweet Nelly home.

Jetty ringlets softly fluttered,
O'er a brow as white as snow,
And her cheek, the crimson sunset
Scarcely had a warmer glow,
'Mid her parted lips, vermillion,
White teeth flashed like ocean foam;
All I marked with pulses throbbing,
As I saw sweet Nelly home.

Chorus

When the Autumn tinged the greenwood,
Turning all the leaves to gold;
In the lawns by alders shaded,
I my love to Nelly told.
As we stood together, gazing
On the star-bespangled dome;
How I blest the August evening,
When I saw sweet Nelly home.

Chorus

White hairs mingle with my tresses,
Furrows steal upon my brow;
For a love smile cheers and blesses
Life's declining moments now;
Matron in a snowy 'kerchief,
Closer to my bosom come;
Tell me, dost thou still remember,
When I saw sweet Nelly home?

Chorus

Solitude

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Laugh and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, it is lost to the air.
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go.
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all—
There are none to decline your nectar'd wine
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by.
Succeed and give and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisle of pain.

Snatches From W. B.

I don't see why music can't be learned without so much study. I have studied violin music for about two years.—A Would-Be Musician.

I think The Blade is the best paper I have ever read. I especially enjoy reading the Household page and Uncle Henry's corner.—G. A. O.

Did I hear someone say: "There comes someone horseback and she is riding as if wildcats were after her, too?" Well, that is the way I most generally ride. Have any of you cousins read "Freckles" and "The Girl of the Limberlost?" I have, and I think they are fine.—Just a Girl of Illinois.

Lone Star, you would be my twin if you were one day younger. I will be 18 November 9. I am five feet tall, have dark brown bobbed hair, brown black eyes and weigh less than 100, but I won't admit how much, although I am bringing up my weight fast this Summer. Song Bird, please take my place. Hurry.—Twilight.

Johnny Funnyman, come again. King Philip, come on with one of your funny letters. J. V., Blooming Prairie Rose, Rhyme Stringer, and all you cousins, come again, for I love to read your letters. — Blue Beard from Stony Point, (Pa.)

In enjoy the Rural Welfare page and the Household page. I am a farmer's daughter and live on a farm of 157 acres. I love to take care of the stock and work out of doors. I enjoy horseback riding and outdoor sports.—Lonely Wild Rose of W. Va.

The first thing that I want to know is, have I a twin? I will be 15 August 7. I live on a farm of 80 acres and I sure do love it. We keep a number of cows, but I do not help milk. I care for 184 chickens instead. How many of you cousins live on the farm?—Brown Eyes of the Buckeye State.

Howdy! Here comes a booster from South Carolina. I love my state the best and I guess everybody does. We have a charming climate —just cool enough.—Lady Bug.

Bookworm of Iowa, I have read both "Laddie" and "Freckles." They surely are splendid, especially the former. Cutie, you surely do live up to your name. Jay Bee, soldiers are dandy, so please write again.—Polly of Kentucky.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Do not grasp at the stars, but do life's plain, common work as it comes, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the sweetest things in life.—Loud Houghton.

LOVED BLADE WHEN CHILD.

How many times, I wonder, have I contemplated doing this very act, namely writing a letter and departing from the ranks of the selfish, silent members. For we are selfish, aren't we, Blade readers? Each week we wait eagerly for our dear old friend, and upon its arrival we turn to our page confident that we will find letters. No, don't let's call them letters. They are more like little friendly backdoor chats. But if our acts were to make a law for the universe we would find no letters.

As long as I can remember The Blade has been in our home. My earliest recollection brings up the picture of a small child eagerly scanning the top of each paper looking for the picture of the man with the beard. For reading and spelling were then beyond my experience. But although I couldn't spell the word "Blade," I was able to recognize "Dave," as I called him. At that tender age I was not looking for letters but for the pattern department, wherein I might find new members for my paper doll family. Then, as the years went on, as years have a way of doing, my interest became centered in the poetry, especially the more sentimental and pathetic poems. How my heart ached as I roamed with Margery Grey through the forest or heard Bessie pleading with the sexton. I memorized many selections of that nature and then made a scrap book in which I pasted many. That book is lying today on a shelf with other relics of my childhood days, and although it is a crude affair, I would not lose it for a great deal.

For a time I wondered if my interest in the letters would wane, as did my interest in the paper dolls and sentimental poetry. Let me pause a moment to make an explanation. I would not for anything abolish the poetry on the page. Each week I read some of the poetry and many times have found poems that I prize very highly. Of course the gems which thrilled me then are quite different from those which interest me today. But to continue. I am finally convinced that so long as I love people and am interested in plain unvarnished sterling human nature, I will read those letters. The world may be growing worse, and looking at it from some angles we seem forced to that conclusion, but learn to really know the heart of your next door neighbor and see if it is entirely bad.

Of all the people whom I have met and learned to know by seeing them day after day,under all circumstances, there are very few whom I believe are really bad.—A Hoosier.

MADE SACRIFICE FOR FATHER

I couldn't resist the temptation to write any longer. I have come all the way from Dixie land to join your jolly band and I trust that your watch dog, Mr. W. B., doesn't devour me, as this is my first visit. Move over, Gloriana Gadabout, and let me get acquainted with you. Come again, all you cousins, for I enjoy reading your letters. Come on, Tennessee, you are the volunteer state and you are gaining on W. Va.

I notice that you have a new question for discussion. I do not think it fair for a child to forsake their father and mother in order that they may gain a business or social position after father and mother have worked hard and endured hardships that they might have a home and have as much comfort and pleasure as is possible for parents to give. Would it be fair for you to leave them when they have reached the shady side of life?

I will answer that from my own experience. Some time ago I applied for a job as traveling salesman. A while later my father took sick. The day I was ordered to report I decided that I could not go. A month later he died. Do you suppose I have ever regretted that I turned down the job? No! Doubtless I would have made more money than I could make on the farm, but money will not buy happiness.

A man may have a high position, may have plenty of money, but if he has not loved and cared for his parents as he ought, he cannot know true happiness. I have nothing to regret for making the decision that I made.

I was 24 years old January 1, 1922. Have I a twin?—Slim Jim from Dixie Land.

BEATS THE RECORD.

I will answer Frank L. Fincher's letter. I have taken The Blade ever since 1860 and my first vote was in 1856. I voted for John C. Fremont and have voted the Republican ticket ever since. I am nearly 87 years old. I think The Blade is the best paper ever printed. I think that President Harding and Secretary Hughes are two great men. We have in our state Ex-Senator Beveridge, whom we expect to elect by a large majority, so you see we are Republicans from start to finish.—David R. Fetron.

COMFORTED BY LETTERS.

It has been some time since I have written a letter to the Household page. So this morning while baby is sleeping I felt inspired to write a few lines. I enjoy the letters more and more each time. Reading is a great comfort to me. I would rather read the dear old Blade than any paper I take. My first letter appeared on the Household page about 10 years ago, and I have written several letters since then.

Last February the death angel visited our home and plucked the brightest flower, a sweet little girl six years old. Our hearts are broken at her going, and oh, how lonely we get for we miss her so much. But still we know that God never makes a mistake and some day we can meet her again. My dear mother and father both have been called to realms of glory since last I wrote to the Household page. My heart is sad this morning as I write these few lines and yet it is a consolation to know that they are better off than any of us left here.

I have a dear good husband and three sweet little girls left, and why should I grieve for those who are gone?

Today is Memorial day and the pretty flowers will be piled high on the graves of our departed heroes. How I wish I could take part in it, but I can't today.

Will someone please send me the old poem, "How Grandma Danced the Minuet?" I am anxious to obtain it. With love to the many readers of The Blade.—M. J. R. of Missouri.

TRAPPER WRITES.

While hunting buffalo in Graham county, Kansas, in 1876, we saw a small herd. We unhitched our team and tied them to the wagon, the two-year-old colt remaining unconfined by halter or lariat. We went down a draw leeward so as not to give alarm by sight or smell, but we could not get close enough. The distance was too great for even a long range gun.

There were young calves with the buffalo. The captain yelled to his two dogs which grabbed a calf apiece. The old buffalo would hook the dogs and run. The dogs would catch the calves again. That is the way the captain could get close enough to kill the old ones.

In the scramble one calf ran for our team and ran between the colt's hind legs as is the habit among the old buffalos to avoid wolves. The colt was afraid of it, but could not get free from the buffalo calf. The calves were alive and we took them home.—A Western Hunter and Trapper.

To Prevent Tarnish

If gold and silver embroideries and trimmings are kept wrapped up in black paper they will not tarnish, no matter how long they may be laid away.

Four courses are sufficient for the simple dinner served by the hostess.

WAS A BROKEN-DOWN WOMAN

Then I Began Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicines

Donaldsonville, La. — "I write with pleasure to praise your medicine — Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound — which has done so much to restore my health. I was a broken-down woman until my husband brought me a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and one of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine. I had been having pains every month and at intervals between, was weak and seemed to be smothering at times, but in a week I felt like another woman. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's SanativeWash. It did me a lot of good too. I cannot praise your medicines too much and will be more than glad to recommend them to any woman who is suffering from female troubles. You may print my testimonial, as it is true."—Mrs. T. A. LANDRY, 612 Miss. St., Donaldsonville, La.

Note Mrs. Landry's words—"as it is true." Every letter recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is genuine. It is a statement telling the merits of these medicines just as the women in your own neighborhood tell each other.

THE BIG MUSKEG

By Victor Rousseau
(Copyright 1922, Stewart Kidd Co.)

Continued From Last Week

A little surprised at their abruptness, Wilton let the sled precede his sleigh. As the dogs were eager for their meal, he sent Papillon ahead with them, and followed more leisurely with Molly. They arrived at the cache a few minutes after the half-breeds, to find the two policemen waiting for them, while the two men were unharnessing the dogs. Anderson, the old Swedish caretaker, was standing beside Joe's coffin with a stunned look on his face. The policemen were not of prepossessing appearance. The elder man, the sergeant, was about 40 years of age. He had a fair, drooping mustache, a slight cast in one eye, and an expression of sullen insolence. His companion, a short, stocky young fellow, looked hardly less surly and evidently ill at ease.

"Evening, Mr. Carruthers," said the sergeant bruskly. "I'm Sergeant Peters and this is Constable Myers. That's Joe Bostock's body you're bringing in, I guess."

Wilton was staggered. "Yes, it's Joe," he said, gulping. "How did you get the news?"

The policemen exchanged glances. Peters smiled scornfully under his long mustache. "It's known, all right. It's our job to know them things," he answered. "I'm taking charge of it—to bring it in for the inquest."

"But you are not from Clayton," said Wilton, who, of course, knew all the members of the small force of police that was stationed there.

"We're from the Pas," answered the sergeant shortly.

From the Pas! That explained how the sled had come along the road behind him. Bowyer must have discovered the fact of Joe's death in some manner, and had probably spread the news. Wilton surmised that Jules Halfhead had somehow managed to indicate the fact to him. But it seemed impossible that Bowyer could have reached Cold Junction, his construction camp and the head of his telephone posts, even by this time, much less have been able to obtain a detail of police from the Pas.

The constable solved his problem. "We was on patrol," he vouchsafed. "And we met parties who told us about Joe Bostock having met with an accident, and that you was bringing him in."

"That'll be all!" snapped the sergeant, looking angrily at Myers, who subsided promptly. "I guess this young woman is Molly McDonald?" he continued.

"This lady is Miss McDonald," said Wilton angrily, "and you'll keep a civil tongue in your head, sergeant."

Peters looked him up and down insolently, and for a moment or two the men faced each other in an aggressive attitude. Then the sergeant, sneering, swung on his heel. Wilton did not know what to make of his attitude, for the police were always friendly. At first it occurred to him that the sergeant might have taken him, in his bush outfit, for any laborer, but then he remembered that he had addressed him by name. In any event, it would be impossible to ask him who had informed him of Joe's death.

The constable, who was evidently under strict orders, seemed more inclined to talk, but glanced nervously at his superior. Wilton finally ascribed the man's manner to the nervousness of new hands at the business—at any rate, in that district. Andersen's room was placed at Molly's disposal, and after Wilton had seen to her comfort he went outside the shack.

The dogs were yelping and snarling over their fish from the cache. Papillon had just finished feeding them, and Wilton thought Peters had been speaking to him. Probably the sergeant was trying to obtain information. A momentary surge of anger made him clench his fist; then he shrugged his shoulders and went into the shack where Andersen was preparing the meal. Peters and Myers had already shaken down their blankets on the floor, and Jean Passepartout had laid down Wilton's, and the caribou robe, but the Indians' were not there.

The Swede came up to Wilton, holding a pan of sizzling brown potatoes.

"I can't believe it, Mr. Carruthers," he said. "Only last week he passed through here with you. Gosh, he was a fine man, Joe was! How did it happen? And you're hurt yourself, sir," he continued, glancing at Wilton's arm.

"Joe was shot at my side in the woods. The same bullet hit me. I don't know who fired the shot. But I'm going to know," said Wilton grimly.

"My God, it's all up with the line yet!" muttered the old man, withdrawing to his fire.

Wilton looked at Molly, who had come out of the bedroom and was standing near him. Andersen's exclamation had gaged the whole situation. Wilton felt physically nauseated by the heat in the shack, the unpleasantness of the situation, and a recurrence of pain in his wound.

"I wish we could get on, Molly," he muttered. "I don't know what to make of this business; but I don't believe that Joe's death is known in Clayton yet. If these men were on patrol, of course, they could have got here the way they did, but who told them? Bowyer couldn't have been lurking out in the snow all this time. Well, it'll all come out," he added wearily. "But I hate to pass the night here, with those two men keeping watch over Joe, and accompanying us in with him in the morning."

He went over to Andersen. "Do you happen to know either of those fellows?" he asked.

"I never saw them before, sir," said the old man. "I guess they ain't from these parts, from the looks and the ways of 'em."

"There's a new lot come up from Yorkton lately. Maybe they shifted these to the Pas when they sent some of the Pas men on to Clayton," Wilton reflected. He turned to Molly. "Anyway, we'll start bright and early," he said. "I suppose we'll have to have those fellows' company as far as Clayton. But I wonder—" He paused. "I wonder whether Joe would fogive me for leaving him in the hands of strangers for a while, if it were for Kitty?" he mused.

The two policemen came in, looking surly and uncommunicative as ever. After a hurried meal, eaten almost in silence, they swept back the tablecloth, pulled the oil lamp into their corner, and produced a deck of cards. Molly said goodnight to Wilton, and went into the caretaker's room. As the door closed behind her Wilton saw the two men look after her. The constable whispered something to the sergeant and both chuckled.

Wilton's blood was boiling, but he controlled himself. This was for Kitty, and his debt to Joe.

At last the policemen put the cards away, and prepared to lie down. Andersen was already snoring upon the floor. The half-breeds, however, had not come in, and Wilton, going to the stables, found them curled up among the huskies.

"You fellows had better come into the shack," he said, "unless you want to freeze."

Papillon refused. "Them damn dogs will fight each other," he said, "if we don't stay here."

"Just as you like," said Wilton.

It was not unusual for rival teams of huskies to attack each other, but such antipathy generally developed from the first, and the dogs seemed contented enough. He went back to the shack and lay down, turning over in his mind what he was projecting, but he was utterly worn out, and fell asleep before he was aware of it.

When he opened his eyes it was already dawn. The policemen were dressed and standing outside the shack, conversing in low tones. Andersen was peeling potatoes for breakfast. Wilton heard Molly moving within the room, and his doubts fell from him. He had been upset by the surliness of the two men; he had had vague suspicions not justified in fact. He determined to put his proposal to them.

He walked over to the sergeant, who was just re-entering the shack with his companion.

"I suppose you fellows are thinking of starting at once, after breakfast," he suggested.

The sergeant looked him up and down. "That's about the size of it," he growled. "Got any objection?"

Wilton resolutely ignored the affront.

"I've got important business in Clayton, affecting Mr. Bostock's interests," he said. "It is very important that his death should not be known there until midday tomorrow."

The constable, who was leaning against the door-post, chewing the end of a twig, started slightly. Peters fixed Wilton with his crooked stare.

"Rather a nervy thing to propose, Mr. Carruthers!" he sneered.

"Maybe, but it's a business matter affecting Mr. Bostock's wife," said Wilton, loathing himself for making the request, but nerving himself to do so by the thought of Kitty. "If the news of his death reaches Clayton before the time I've mentioned, some people who are antagonistic to Mr. Bostock's interests will jump at the chance to turn it to account. It will mean a heavy loss to Mr. Bostock. You've come a long way, and you could quite reasonably wait till afternoon on account of the dogs. That will bring you in before noon tomorrow. And —if you can see your way to it, you two won't be losers."

The sergeant eyed him more insolently than ever. "So that's the program, is it?" he answered. "Well, keep your mind easy. The news won't be known in Clayton tonight, nor tomorrow neither. We ain't going to Clayton."

"You're not, eh? Then where the devil are you going?" cried Wilton, nettled almost beyond endurance at the man's demeanor.

"We're taking Joe Bostock's body back to the Pas," retorted the sergeant. "That's what we came here for."

"The Pas? This isn't in the Pas jurisdiction!"

"It ain't, eh? Perhaps it's in yours, then?"

"See here," cried Wilton in exasperation, "Clayton has its own police detachment, as you know perfectly well. Your route doesn't lie in this direction. Joe Bostock's home is there. He's going to be buried there. And his body isn't going to be dragged here and there about the country by a couple of fool policemen. I'll make things pretty warm for you if you try any game like that."

"You will, eh?" sneered the sergeant, with a side glance at Myers. "Got any sort of special pull in Clayton?"

"Enough to put the lid on you."

"Well, I guess you won't be going into Clayton yet a while," jeered Peters. "You're coming back to the Pas with us and Joe."

Wilton realized that Myers had come up quietly upon the other side of him. He had the bewildered feeling of being in a trap.

"What the devil do you mean by that?" he shouted.

The sergeant thrust his face forward into his own, grinning maliciously.

"It means that I arrest you for the wilful murder of Joe Bostock," he answered. "And I warn you, in the king's name, that any statement you make will be used against you."

CHAPTER VIII
Assault and Battery.

At the same moment Wilton felt the touch of steel against his right wrist, and swung his hand free just in time to avoid the snap of the handcuff. Looking at Sergeant Peters after the instant's sideward glance, he found himself covered by the heavy regulation .45 Colt. Begore he could stir, Myers had seized him from behind and made a violent effort to slip the handcuff upon his wrist.

Wilton heard Molly scream. The girl came running out of the room with her hair tumbling about her shoulders, and caught at Myers' arm. The caretaker started toward them, still holding the frying-pan, in which he was cooking the potatoes, his face working with rage.

"You damn fools," he shouted, lapsing into his vernacular in his excitement. "You got it all wrong! Mr. Carruthers was Joe's best friend. So that was your game when you come here last night, eh? You'll get broke for this yob already, both of you fellers, I tell you."

Molly was grasping at Myers' hand as the constable still fumbled nervously with the handcuff. "Won't you men listen to common sense?" she cried. "Mr. Carruthers is the chief engineer of the line. All his interests are bound up with it. Why should he want to murder Joe? He was Joe's best friend. Everyone in Clayton can tell you that. Why, he risked his own life to save him! Somebody's put you on the wrong track. They're trying to make use of you to keep him out of the way while they ruin the line. And you'll pay for your mistake, that's sure!"

And, with frenzied desperation, she succeeded in pushing Myers away from Wilton, and interposed between him and the sergeant, whose revolver pointed steadily at his forehead.

Peters scowled viciously at her. "You can tell all that at the inquest," he snapped. "I've got orders to bring you in, too. Get out of the way!"

At that the superhuman tension that held Wilton's rage in bound seemed to snap. His ears were ringing, and a spotted mist floated before his eyes. Through this he saw Peters an infilte distance away, the revolver, now hardly larger than a pencil, pointing at his head. Behind the sergeant he saw Andersen, a doll-like figure with a toy pan in his hand. He leaped at Peters, heard the weapon discharged, and was conscious of the sting of powder on his forehead and a commotion in his hair.

Peters had shot to kill, but the weapon, the least bit diverted by Molly's intervention, had been reaimed at Wilton's forehead a little hurriedly, and he had forgotten that the strong ammunition, of which complaint had frequently been made by the police superintendents, was apt to throw the bullet high at short distances.

Wilton shot his uninjured arm forward with a vicious swing that caught the sergeant on the cheek and sent him staggering backward. But the force of the blow, communicated to Wilton's left shoulder, wrenched the wound and forced a groan of pain from his lips. Peters reeled, regained his balance, and rushed forward again, swinging the revolver aloft, butt forward, in his hand.

Instantly Molly stooped, snatched up the weapon, which had fallen at her feet, and covered the constable, who had flung himself upon Wilton again. Myers stopped dead and threw his hands up automatically.

"Get over there!" said Molly briskly, pointing toward the wall behind the sergeant.

Myers obeyed immediately, and took his post against the wall, the picture of confusion. Peters struggled slowly to his feet. His predicament would have been ludicrous under less serious circumstances. His face and pea-jacket were covered with a film of grease, over which the blood from his wound was trickling. The tables were turned with dramatic completeness.

"You know what this means!" spluttered the sergeant, trying to clear the fat from his eyes.

"I do, and I'll take my chance," answered Wilton, gritting his teeth at the pain from his injured arm. The wound did not seem to have reopened, but either his blow or the grasp of the constable had displaced the broken ends of the bone, and he could feel them grating together at his slightest movement. "Keep your hands up, both of you!" he ordered. "Give me the revolver, Molly! Got a rope, Andersen?"

"Well, I guess I have," grinned the Swede. He stepped to packing-case behind the stove, and brought out a short coil of manilla, which, with a kitchen knife, he sliced into four or five lengths.

"I tank I tie them to that beam," he said, indicating one of the vertical uprights of the wooden shack.

"All right, Andersen," said Wilton. "Tie 'em so that they can sit down. They'll have some time to wait, and they may get tired of standing."

He took the revolver from Molly and slipped it into his pocket. Peters let loose a string of vicious oaths as Andersen proceeded to truss him up, but neither man offered any resistance. The caretaker fastened an end of rope securely round the body of each, tying him to the beam. He then secured the four ends together in a knot that looked able to defy even an expert. With other pieces he bound the policemen's wrists together, and also their legs. This done, he stepped back and looked at his work with critical satisfaction.

"I tank you get to Clayton by tomorrow night, all right, Mr. Carruthers," he said with droll complacency, putting some more potatoes in the pan.

And, with complete nonchalance, he set the coffee on the table and filled two plates with steaming hash. "After we've ate I'll untie you fellows' hand, if you're good boys, and give your some breakfast," he said soothingly to the captives.

"You go to hell!" snarled Peters. "You'll pay for this outrage, every manjack of you. And you, too," he shouted to Molly.

"Maybe you're right," returned the Swede, sitting down beside Molly and Wilton. "But it's fun while it lasts, ain't it?"

Despite their elation, Molly and Wilton took only a few mouthsful, washing down the food, which they could hardly masticate, with gulps of coffee. They were glad to get out into the air. It was a dull day, and a few flakes of snow were beginning to drift down, while the intense stillness of the air presaged a storm. Wilton made his way to the cache, unlocked it, and took out some frozen fish for the dogs, which were giving tongue vigorously inside the stable.

"Here, Papillon!" he called. "I can't make out what's the matter with those men, lying in their blankets at this hour, with the dogs howling for their breakfast," he said to Molly, indignantly. "They must have known I'd feed them before starting on a run like the one we've got before us. I suppose they heard the row and got scared back to bed," he added.

But no answer came to his call, and suddenly Molly uttered a cry and pointed. On the other side of the stable were the tracks of a sleigh, obliterated at the entrance by the falling snow, which had drifted against the building.

Wilton wrenched the door open. His sleigh and the dogs were gone, together with the rifle, shotgun and transit-compass. The half-breeds had deserted during the night. They had taken the compass probably because it was in the sleigh, and the weapons by choice. The tracks ran straight across country northward, along one of the trails that had been hewn by the first location party.

They took in the situation swiftly. "They must have guessed that those men meant to arrest you, or else they heard them talking," said Molly.

But Wilton had hurried to the horse-stalls, separated from the dog stable by a stout door. He breathed a deep sigh of relief. The second sleigh was there. For a moment the thought of possibilities had made his heart almost stand still.

He came back grim and resolute. "There's something pretty deep in all this business," he said. "I know why the men ran away. The sergeant gave them the tip to go. I saw him talking to Papillon last night. And that's the reason why they wouldn't sleep in the shack—because they meant to run. I suppose the policemen were afraid that they would make trouble or try to help us. But I can't fathom it. Those men acted like criminals. That's not the way of the police."

He clenched his fist and swore under his breath.

"I'll have those fellows broke for this, if I have to go to Ottawa," he said. "And I'm going to run down those breeds, if it takes me a lifetime. I tell you this, Molly; it's all bound up with Joe in some way or other, and Tom Bowyer's at the bottom of it."

"But first—remember Kitty," said Molly, softly, laying her hand on Wilton's shoulder.

Even the slight touch made him wince, for the pain of his broken arm was becoming unbearable. He realized that in all probability he was in for a long spell of illness. He knew that the bone would have to be reset. His head felt strangely light, and the ground seemed to slope downhill from him in all directions. But he shut his teeth hard, and would not let Molly guess. And a feverish energy took possession of him. He must hold out for the journey, until after the shareholders' meeting—until he had told Kitty!

He flung some fish to the dogs, which caught it yelping, and then, knowing him to be a stranger, withdrew, snarling at him. They were savage, half-trained brutes, but full of energy. It was likely that they would pull into Clayton early in the afternoon.

"We'll take the police sled and start at once," he said to Molly. "It looks as if a storm was brewing. I'll tell Andersen to let those fellows go about noon, and I'll leave the revolver with him."

Inside the shack they found the policeman eating their breakfast on the floor, with the caretaker diligently serving them. They were still bound, but their hands were free. They looked up sullenly as Wilton and Molly came back, but said nothing. Wilton handed Andersen the sergeant's revolver, and looked through the equipment on a chair for that of the constable, but could not find it.

"Turn them loose at noon, Andersen," he said. "Give them enough slap-bang to carry them on their way."

Andersen grinned. "Say, Mr. Carruthers," he said, "I guess they've put the lid on themselves all right. You won't need to do it for them."

"That's about right," answered Wilton. "Just turn them loose and see that they haven't any dangerous weapons to do you mischief with."

"You bet I take care for that," grinned the Swede.

And, heedless of the stream of profanity which his words occasioned, he filled the policemen's cups with coffee again.

Wilton let Andersen harness the dogs, to save his strength for the journey. The savage brutes snarled at him and seemed inclined to refuse. But Andersen was an old hand. With a few cracks of the whip across the nose of the ringleader, he reduced the pack to sullen obedience. In a few minutes the sled was ready, with the sleigh carrying Joe's body attached behind, and the huskies, harnessed, sitting docile in the snow, awaiting the command to mush.

The sun was just showing above the horizon when Wilton and Molly started on the second stage of their journey to Clayton.

CHAPTER IX
The Bitter Cup.

There was no riding on this trip, for the dogs required constant attention. It was not difficult to keep them to the road, for the bush on either side was dense, but they were almost untrained and showed an ugly temper continually, so that Wilton had to ply the whip more than he cared to.

Hardly had they topped the rise behind which the cache was situated when the full force of the wind caught them. A blizzard was sweeping up, and it grew in strength all the morning, until by noon it was almost a hurricane. They pushed on doggedly until about one o'clock, avoiding the temptation to rest at the auxiliary caches which had been established along this part of the road.

The traveling became more and more difficult. Here was rocky ground, with undulating country, the ridges divided by swamps into which the corduroy, roughly laid during the preceding autumn, had already been sucked by the quicksand underneath, so that they were mired to the knees and buried waist-deep in the overlying snow. It was only by the remorseless use of the quirt that Wilton could get the two vehicles across these stretches.

At one o'clock they came to an empty cache and horse-stable, which had been built in anticipation of Winter development work, and had formed the hub of many radiating reconnoissance roads. They had come no more than six miles, and it was still a good fifteen into Clayton. By this time the blizzard had increased to an intense violence, driving great sheets of snow along the road. It was impossible to face such a hurricane any longer.

"We'll have to wait till this lets up a bit Molly," said Wilton.

The little shack, hardly more than four walls and a roof, was unoccupied. Wilton broke down the door and went in. He found the key of the stable, unlocked it, and unharnessed the dogs, now whimpering, with their tails against the wind, and quite subdued. He drove them in and shut the door. Then he took the blankets out of the sleigh and went into the shack.

To build a fire was impossible, but they ate biscuit and tinned beef, washing it down with water.

"It'll have to let up soon," said Wilton. If it doesn't, we'll just have to face it again."

With his powerful build he could have delivered a blow that would have crushed Wilton's skull. But before the blow fell Andersen had raised his pan and brought it down edgewise upon the sergeant's head, cutting the scalp to the bone and drenching the man with the boiling grease.

With a scream of pain Peters stumbled forward, letting the revolver fall from his hand, slipped in the grease that had begun to ooze along the floor, and fell full length on the planks, where he lay writhing in anguish, and trying to clear his eyes of the melted fat and the blood that streamed down his forehead.

A dozen times he had regretted having yielded to her insistence to accompany him. Traveling in that weather was hard on a man, let alone a girl such as Molly. He looked at her in wonder as he saw her apparent unconcern, the courage with which she faced the difficulties of the ajourney. But his fears were centered chiefly on Kitty. Suppose he couldn't go on! Suppose he couldn't be at the shareholders' meeting on the morrow!

He had been keeping up with a concentration of will, but he had never felt such pain as radiated from his broken arm. The limb was swollen, too, and the tight bandages seemed to compress the arteries, so that even his finger-tips felt numbed and thickened. And yet he did not dare tell Molly.

Toward the middle of the afternoon the wind seemed to have lessened, though the driven snow still swept in blinding clouds along the road. It might still be possible to reach Clayton soon after nightfall.

"I think we might try again, Molly," he said.

"I think so, Will," she answered. He caught her to him. "You are the bravest woman I know," he said, kissing her. "We must succeed—for Kitty's sake."

She kissed him back. "Of course we shall, Will, dear," she answered.

Wilton went into the stable and called the dogs. They were lying with their noses together, and at his eantrance sprang to their feet with menacing growls. They knew very well what his advent protended, and it was plain that their wolfish temper was thoroughly aroused.

Wilton had handled a refractory pack once before. He knew that quick action was necessary. Unless the dog element was taught to recognize the mastery of man, the wolf strain would imbue the beasts with its own ferocity. He stepped forward, and, as the gleaming jaws gaped at him, and the animals prepared to spring, snarling and quivering with rage, he brought his whip across the leader's nose with all his strength.

Immediately, with maddened yells, the pack leaped at him. Wilton swung right and left with the whip, and then, retreating till his back was against the wall of the shack, he laid about him with the shortened stock.

The yells of the dogs were furious as the blows got home. The rushes never ceased. With gaping jaws and wicked, bloodshot eyes, the pack came on again and again, leaping at him, tearing at his clothes; one sank its fangs into his right hand, and, as he freed himself with a smashing blow, the others were upon him sideward.

In an instant he was struggling with his one hand against the heavy bodies that bore him back, shielding his throat, thrusting the whipstock into the red, cavernous jaws, while the anguish from his wrenched shoulder almost made him scream with pain.

Everything was swimming round him. They had him down. Their bellowing howls grew fainter in his ears. Mechanically he kept his right hand at his throat. The left, torn from the sling, flopped grotesquely in front of him. He heard the click of the fangs that met in it, and felt no pain. He was swooning.

Suddenly he heard the snap-snap of a revolver. A leaping body seemed to stop short in the air, and tumbled on him, knocking him on the face. Dimly he heard the discharge of the weapon again. And then, out of a semi-stupor, Molly's face, and her tears upon his cheeks.

She was kneeling beside him upon the floor of the stable, stanching the blood from his wounds with a strip torn from her petticoat Upon the floor lay three of the dogs, dead. Two more were writhing and moaning in a distant corner. Wilton looked up.

Molly bowed her face upon his and broke into hysterical weeping. It was the first sign of weakness he had ever seen in her. He held her in his right arm. He saw that his blood had stained her hands, her clothing.

"Molly," he said weakly, "Molly—"

She wept in utter hopelessness. "It is useless, Will," she sobbed. "Let us die here. We can't go on. They have torn you. Your arm is broken again. Oh, the snow—the snow—"

She seemed to have completely broken down. She crouched beside him, her whole body shaken by her sobs. And in his apathy it seemed to him good to lie there, with Molly at his side, till he grew stronger, or—

"Molly! Remember Kitty — and Joe!"

His words seemed to galvanize her back to courage. She got up. Her face grew suddenly composed. With streaming eyes she bandaged up his wounds. She improvised another sling, to hold his useless arm.

"I shall walk into Clayton," she said. "You must lie in the shack. Help will come by noon tomorrow, perhaps sooner."

"You're thinking of me, Molly."

"Of whom else, Wilton?"

"I'm thinking of Joe. "I'm going on to Clayton. I'm feeling better. No, listen, Molly! I didn't tell you, but my arm was swollen from the bandages. They had tightened and stopped the circulation. I'm better without them. I'm feeling stronger—and the pain's less. We can go on. We've got to go on."

"Walk, Will?"

"We'll walk," said Wilton, rising with great effort. The dying aning down through the leafless branches, but the wind was dying away. It was late in the afternoon, though no sign of the sun came through the heavy, lowering cloud. mals had ceased to whimper, and stared at him out of their glazing eyes. Outside the snow was drift-

"We'll go on," said Wilton.

And, going out of the shack, he unfastened the cord of the sleigh that held Joe's body, and took it in his wounded hand.

"Will, it's impossible!"

"It may be. But I'll try. I can't face Kitty otherwise."

Over the new snow the journeying was not so difficult in their snowshoes, but the drag of the sleigh-rope up the hills and across the corduroys proved almost impossible. Molly and Wilton pulled by turns, sometimes together. Their progress was infinitesimally slow. The night came down and shut them in. And the nightmare of delirium clouded Wilton's brain, peopling the world with phantoms. He lived over again scenes of the past, and always Joe was of them. They chatted and laughed together; they discussed the Missatibi by campfires; they talked of Kitty. It was a night of unmitigated horror to Molly.

And yet the touch of her hand always allayed Wilton's imaginings, and drove the phantoms back to their own realm, and he became conscious of a dual self that toiled at the sleigh, pushing hard uphill, holding it back on slippery declines. The soft snow, though it made the road less arduous, gave less grip to to their snowshoes. The weight of it clogged the runners of the sleigh, and sometimes the vehicle would almost sink from sight beneath the yielding corduroy above the muskeg.

And at each cache, at each shack, they would stop, feeling the sheer impossibility of going on, and sit huddled in their blankets under the lee, with the drifting snow about them.

Yet always they went on again; until at last the never-ending night lifted. The snow ceased to fall; the dun horizon was streaked with fire. And slowly Wilton came back to full consciousness.

They had toiled up their highest hill, and as they reached the summit they saw the sweetest sight that they had ever seen. For far away was Clayton, over the plain, with its ugly streets and bare, new houses, and the gaunt station buildings, roundhouses and locomotive shops. And all the plain was flooded with light of the new-risen sun.

They were white as shrouded bodies, besmeared with grime, and Wilton was caked with the blood that had oozed from his wounds and frozen.

"One last try, Molly," he said, "and then they can do what they like with me. But it's you who pulled that trick, girl of mine!"

But as he spoke he slipped to the ground and leaned his shoulders against the sleigh.

"Seven miles yet, and the meeting's at noon," he said. "I can't make it, Molly. I've tried. I've fallen short—just short. A little later, Molly, I'll—try again. I'm going to—sleep in the sunshine."

Molly stooped over him, and it was a harder thing than she had ever done to try to drive the driven man further. But she knew that having staked all, Wilton would be content with no less than the sacrifice of all.

"Remember Joe, dear," she said, "and Kitty."

He tried to rise to his feet, but could not. Wilton's mind was quite clear, but his body, driven by his will, had collapsed suddenly like a wornout horse.

CHAPTER X
Power of Attorney.

Three horsemen were riding over the plain toward them. They watched them in a dull apathy. Even Molly hardly cared any more, except for Wilton. And he had done all that a man could do.

As the men came nearer it could be seen that they were of the Mounted Police. In the foreamost Molly recognized Quain, the inspector who was in command of the detachment at Clayton.

The three trotted their horses up to them, and, catching sight of the coffin upon the sleigh, the inspector dismounted. He looked hard at Wilton, and suddenly he recognized him.

"It's Will Carruthers!" he exclaimed, staring into his face in bewilderment.

Wilton got up with an effort "Morning, Jack," he said wearily. "Yes, it's I. And here's Miss McDonald. You know her, I think?"

The inspector turned his puzzled glance on the girl. Mechanically his hand went up to his cap in salute. Then he looked at the sleigh again.

"And this is—was Joe Bostock," said Wilton; and all at once, in the reaction from the nervous tension, he felt the tears streaming down his face, and could hardly keep his lips steady.

"My God!" muttered Quain. "An accident, Will?"

"Shot!" shouted Wilton. "Some sneaking dastard's bullet in the bush. Shot at my side! The bullet broke my arm after it had passed through Joe's heart, and his blood and mine were mixed together. It didn't need that for me to know that I'll hound down the murderer if it takes me to my dying day!"

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

WHO said "long skirts"? Every designer from coast to coast, to say nothing of Paris, is advocating their return.

But where do we come in? Do we want long skirts? Are we going to stand around like sheep and follow the leader? It has been agreed by nearly everyone that short skirts are sensible, practical and becoming. The American woman has been congratulated upon her good sense. "At last," people thought, "women are getting some sense" and now the whole dream is threatened.

If long skirts meant that the extremists were going to add a few inches to the skirts which were causing comment because they were too short, all well and good. But Style is a monster and we must beware, for not only is comfort in danger but our newly acquired reputation for knowing our own minds. The length of skirts such as are shown in this week's fashions could not be improved upon.

No. 1264 — Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 32-inch dark material with 1¼ yards 36-inch light material and 7¾ yards ribbon.

No. 1379—Ladies' and Misses' Cape—Cut in sizes 14, 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material. Price 15 cents.

Transfer Pattern No. 609—In blue only.

No. 1312—Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 32-inch material for dress with 1⅞ yards 36-inch material for guimpe.

Transfer Pattern No. 609—In blue only.

No. 1168—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material with 1¼ yards 36-inch contrasting and 6½ yards binding.

No. 1336—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material.

Transfer Pattern No. 604—In blue only.

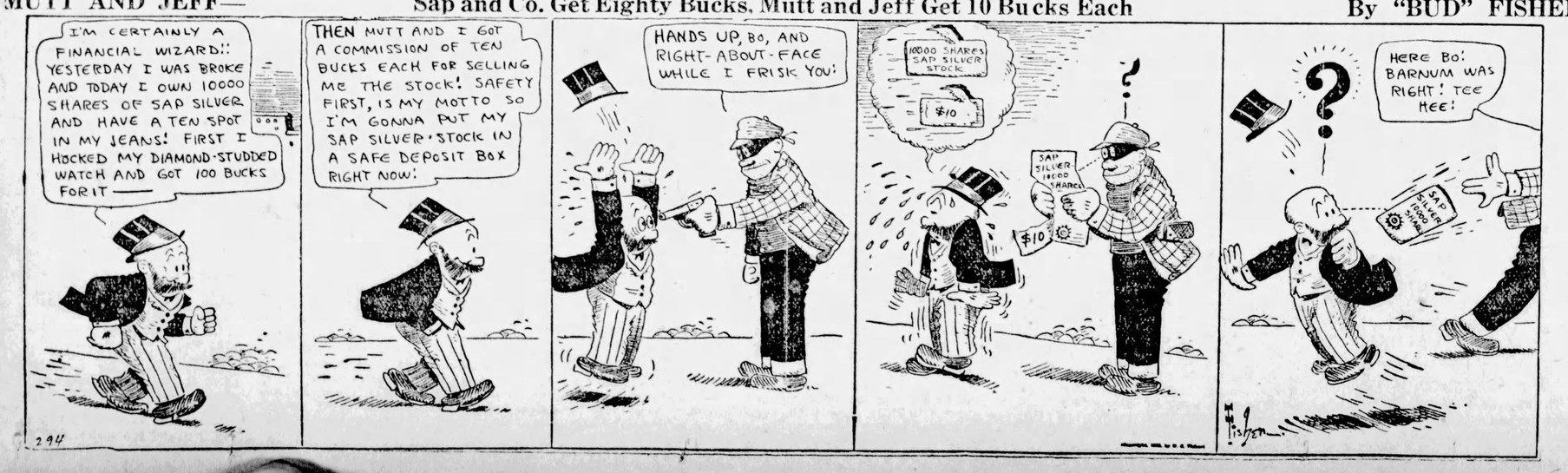
No. 1095—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material for dress and 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with 2 yards ruffling for guimpe.

No. 1130—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2¾ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting and 1⅝ yards ruffling.

No. 9843—Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1¾ yards 36-inch material with 4 yards braid.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.
MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— Sap and Co. Get Eighty Bucks, Mutt and Jeff Get 10 Bucks Each By "BUD" FISHER


I'M CERTAINLY A FINANCIAL WIZARD!! YESTERDAY I WAS BROKE AND TODAY I OWN 10000 SHARES OF SAP SILVER AND HAVE A TEN SPOT IN MY JEANS! FIRST I HOCKED MY DIAMOND-STUDDED WATCH AND GOT 100 BUCKS FOR IT
THEN MUTT AND I GOT A COMMISSION OF TEN BUCKS EACH FOR SELLING ME THE STOCK! SAFETY FIRST, IS MY MOTTO SO I'M GONNA PUT MY SAP SILVER STOCK IN A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX RIGHT NOW!
HANDS UP, BO, AND RIGHT-ABOUT-FACE WHILE I FRISK YOU!
10000 SHARES SAP SILVER STOCK
$10
SAP SILVER 10000 SHARES
$10
HERE BO! BARNUM WAS RIGHT! TEE HEE!
SAP SILVER STOCK
294
Fisher

URGES JUSTICE IN MASSACRE

Roosevelt Avers Blot on Nation Calls for Prompt Convictions.

Justice must be done in the cases of those responsible for the recent massacre of coal miners at Herrin, Ill. "regardless of affiliations," if the United States is to continue as a nation, Assistant Secretary Roosevelt of the navy department, declared in an address to the Elks' national convention.

"We are in the midst of troublesome times," Mr. Roosevelt said. "And there is more ahead. There are happenings day after day which illustrate exactly what I mean.

"There are doctrines abroad in the land, which, if not controverted and overcome, may lead to the fall of this great country as countries of the past have fallen.

Men Brutally Killed.

"But a few short weeks ago, in Southern Illinois, as atrocious a massacre occurred as is contained in our annals. Men were killed, not cleanly killed, but brutally killed, and up to the time in which I speak, there is no shadow of a conviction of the murderers in sight. I know not who was to blame, whether employer or employe—perhaps both—but, if our country is to stand, we must mete out justice in this case regardless of the affiliations.

"A blot of this kind on our escutcheon can be wiped out in one manner and one manner only, and that is by due process of law. If we are to exist as a nation, we must be law abiding. On the law depends our society. Destroy law and the country reverts to barbarism over night. Destroy law, and we will be back in the days of pillage, when the strong oppress the weak, when interest triumphs over honor. Without law, our civilization crumbles. Our government is arranged in such fashion that it contains a method whereby we who compose it can change it. Our laws can be changed in like manner. There is, therefore, no excuse for breaking laws.

Other Dangers.

"Grave as this tendency toward law breaking is, it is but one of the dangerous tendencies of the present. There is a doctrine abroad in the land which is just as destructive. This doctrine is that our function in life is to get by with as little work as possible. Where would we be now if our ancestors had refused to work over and beyond a time sufficient to give them the bare necessities of life? We would be living in huts and hovels, and prancing about dressed in animal skins.

"In order to meet this situation, we must reorganize, in many respects, our theory of business. We must endeavor to adjust it to the needs of this problem. We must work toward the condition of affairs whereby we may correctly allude to 'those engaged in industry,' rather than to 'employer and employe.'"

OCEAN OF INK WILL BE USED

U. S. Asking Bids for P. O. Supplies and 243,000 Rubber Stamps.

A veritible sea of ink will be used in the postoffices throughout the United States during the next year, information given out in advertisement for bids for supplies for the coming 12 months indicates.

In order that all of the ink wells in the thousands of postoffices from Maine to California may be kept filled, the postoffice department will buy 59,400 quarts of ink during the year. If it was not for the fact that 243,000 rubber stamps are to be purchased it seems quite likely that the ink consumption would be much greater.

The department will use approximately 300 tons of stationery and typewriting paper alone during year. More than 3,500,000 sheets of carbon paper, about 347 square miles, will be ordered. For card index requirements, the modest number of 8,622,000 will be required.

Other interesting figures in the estimates for the year are 46,800,000 tags, 90,000,000 wire clips and 15,000 pounds of rubber bands.

Needles, beeswax and mops are included. Flags must wave from the poles on the roof of all postoffices and to replace those torn and frayed by the wind, 2,500 new ones will be ordered.

Mother-To-Be, Read This—

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers. When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend," Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes."

Write for free book, "Motherhood and the Baby," containing important information, and all about "Mother's Friend," to Bradfield Regulator Co., Dept. BA-33, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold by druggists everywhere.

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists.

English Honor Taft

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CHIEF JUSTICE TAFT, former President, is on his way to receive degree from Oxford university, England. With him is Lord Birkenhead, also on way to get degree. Judge Taft has been spending his vacation in England.

FOUR-STATE SHORT CUTS

OHIO

COLUMBUS—Every primary candidate for governor, lieutenant governor and attorney general has been asked in a letter from the Ohio Federation of Churches to state his attitude on the question of state movie censorship.

TIFFIN—Price of farm land in Seneca county shows a big decline within a year.

FOSTORIA—Speaking here recently, Daniel W. Williams, Jackson editor and candidate for Republican nomination for governor, declared that real estate owners in Ohio are paying at least double the amount of taxes they should pay.

LAKESIDE—At the closing session of the 28th annual convention of the Lakeside Federation of Women's clubs, Mrs. H. C. Gooding of Tiffin, was elected president.

LIMA—Heavy repairs on locomotives were resumed in the B. & O. railroad shops here, following the importation of 75 skilled men into the city to take the place of strikers.

NORWALK—Colonel Carmi A. Thompson, Republican candidate for nomination for governor, said at a dinner here that no organization or individual will control if he is elected.

FREMONT—The Farm Bureau Enterprise, a monthly publication issued by the Sandusky County Farm bureau, has suspended publication.

SALEM—Two persons were killed instantly by lightning and five were stunned while in bathing in a small lake on the grounds of the Salem Country club.

ELYRIA — Congressman C. L. Knight, running for governor, in a speech here came out unqualifiedly for a state court to settle disputes between employers and employes.

MARIETTA—Thousands of dollars' worth of produce will go to rot in this region unless the shop crafts strike is settled, a local representative of a Pittsburgh commission house said.

COLUMBUS—Corn, potatoes, tobacco and hay acreages show an increase as compared with last year, according to the July report of Statistician C. J. West, of the state-federal crop reporting service.

COLUMBUS—Another large distribution of federal funds to aid Ohio road building projects has been authorized by the United States good roads bureau.

PENNSYLVANIA

HARRISBURG—Notice has been served on the state highway department by West Virginia officials that Pennsylvania automobile licenses will be recognized for only three months in that state.

GREENVILLE—A family of five, traveling by automobile from Altoona to Erie to attend a wedding, was wiped out near here when the machine was struck by a train on the Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad.

UNIONTOWN—Reports from the bedside of Senator Crow, who has been seriously ill at his Summer home near here, say that his condition is "much stronger."

READING — State Christian Endeavor convention was held here last week.

NEW CASTLE — Despite the backward Spring which made it impossible to get plowing done as early as usual and the cool weather of the early Summer, the past few weeks have been growing weather.

MICHIGAN

LANSING—Believing that motion pictures will become almost as important a factor in education as textbooks, courses in motion picture mechanics will be inaugurated in the four Michigan normal colleges next Fall, the state superintendent of public instruction has announced.

DETROIT—As soon as permission can be obtained from the state public utilities commission, the profit-sharing plan by which Ford Motor Co. employes are permitted to invest a part of their wages in the company will be extended to employes of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad, owned by Henry Ford.

LANSING—The supreme court has issued an order for Calvin L. Bancroft, Hastings attorney, to show cause why he should not be disbarred.

TRAVERSE CITY — Mrs. Eva Gordon of this city, claims to be the only woman boss of a fox ranch. She cares for 160 rare silver foxes, whose pelts will be worth nearly that many thousands of dollars in time.

DETROIT—Police were called for duty at the House of Good Shepherd, a girl's detention home, to prevent a recurrence of the break for liberty, which resulted in 14 of the inmates gaining temporary freedom recently.

LANSING — Governor Groesbeck has filed his first nominating petition, announcing his candidacy for a second term, with the department of state.

IRONWOOD—"If I am elected senator, the first thing I will do when I get into office will be to move that Senator Newberry be removed from his seat," Major John G. Emery, candidate for Republican nomination for senator, declared in an address here.

INDIANA

INDIANAPOLIS—In the hearing of the Indiana Bell Telephone company before the public service commission in the matter of proposed increased long distance rates, figures were presented to show that if the rates are adopted charges for talking between points in the state will be higher than for talking between an Indiana point and one outside the state.

FRANKFORT—A committee will meet soon to determine what steps are to be taken for the improvement of the Michigan road.

WATERLOO—Two persons were killed and two seriously injured at Nadine's Crossing when the Twentieth Century Limited on the New York Central lines crashed into an automobile.

FT. WAYNE—Erwin Rump, general contractor, and five workmen were crushed when a six-ton concrete barrier fell on them in a trench in which they were working on the site of the new Lincoln Life Insurance building. Two died of injuries.

KENDALLVILLE — Northeastern Indiana experienced last week the worst storm of years, in which one person was killed and property was damaged in several counties.

INDIANAPOLIS — State fire insurance commission ordered a 25 per cent reduction in standard old line insurance rates on fireproof buildings and contents, effective at once.

INDIANAPOLIS — Governor McCray sent a telegram to President Harding calling his attention to the "imperative necessity" of seeing to it that the railroad strike be not permitted to interfere with the unrestricted transportation of the new wheat crop now on the market.

RICHMOND — Thirteenth annual session of the Young Friends' general conference of the Society of Friends, will open at Earlham college on July 21.

INDIANAPOLIS—An opinion by one justice of the supreme court had the effect of saving a part of the 1921 Indiana board of agriculture law by modifying an opinion handed down on June 30 by another justice who declared the whole law void.

CHIO BOY, 19, GETS DEGREE OF DOCTOR

James Milton Eglin, Pittsfield, Ohio, is believed to be the world's youngest scholar to receive the title of doctor of philosophy.

Dr. Eglin graduated from Wellington high school at the age of 13 years, from Oberlin College when 17, received his master's degree last year at the age of 18 and this month, when he had just passed his 19th birthday, he was presented with his Ph. D. degree by the University of Chicago at an age when most persons who attend colleges and universities are entering upon their freshman year.

The Wakikuyu tribe of East Africa believe that death is "catching," and therefore that no one should touch a dead person. If one of the tribe is about to die, he is carried out of the village by his relatives and is left to die in the open.

LEAGUE LISTING DRY CANDIDATES

Fess, Arnold and Lentz Oppose Legalizing Wine and Beer.

Congressman Simeon D. Fess, Yellow Springs, and former Lieutenant Governor John H. Arnold, Columbus, Republican candidates for United States senator, and former Congressman John J. Lentz, Columbus, Democratic candidate, are opposed to legalizing beer and wine or to any weakening of the Volstead act, the Ohio Anti-Saloon league announced today, following a canvass of candidates.

Senator Atlee Pomerene, Democrat, refused to answer the questionnaire from dry headquarters, and David Wesley Wood, Sandusky, an old soldier candidate on the G. O. P. ticket for the toga, sidestepped the questions, saying he would make up his mind after being elected, as the issues came up. Former Senator Charles Dick, Akron, another Republican aspirant, has not answered.

"Senator Pomerene's position is known," said the league. "He opposed the submission of the eighteenth amendment to the states. He voted against dry issues as long as Ohio voted wet. When the state changed from wet to dry, Mr. Pomerene changed his vote on the issue. He voted for the dry enforcement law and, Democrat though he is, voted to pass it over the veto of President Wilson.

Pomerene Inconsistent.

"Mr. Pomerene's position has been that as a representative of the people of his state, he should vote with the majority when the state expressed itself. However, Mr. Pomerene was not consistent with his own record for he vigorously opposed and voted against the anti-medicinal beer bill. He was one of the leaders in the senate in the fight on that measure. Certainly he can not claim that he followed the majority sentiment of his constituents in his vote for beer for medicine, neither did he follow the expressed view of the physicians of the country, for those views were and are against beer for medicinal use."

The preference of dry forces for Lentz against Pomerene is seen in the league's comment that, while "political experts" predicted Lentz would be beaten by Pomerene 5 to 1 in the 1916 primary, Lentz polled 60,000 votes to 90,000 for Pomerene.

Although Dick has made no reply to the questionnaire, the league said his support of dry measures while in both the house and senate indicates his stand.

League Favors Fess.

"There is no intimation from any quarter that he has changed his mind," said the league. "Students of political affairs do not consider that Mr. Dick will poll a heavy vote at next month's primaries. He has been out of touch with the rank and file of Ohio voters for a number of years, and while in the old days he was considered a clever manipulator of political wires, and an organization expert, it is not believed he can stage a comeback."

The league's preference for Dr. Fess for senator is seen in the following comment:

"For years he has been a leader of the dry cause. As a private citizen as well as a public official, he always rings true on this question. Mr. Fess looks upon the scheme to bring back beer and wine as the opening wedge for the return of the saloon, and he will resist the wet plank."

DENIES LINCOLN HIT PROHIBITION

Pastor Says Real Author of Alleged Quotation Admits the Wrong.

Denial that Abraham Lincoln had once declared himself as opposed to prohibition was made by the Rev. Duncan C. Milner, associate minister of the Presbyterian church, a Civil war veteran, and chaplain of the Loyal Legion.

In a statement intended to refute the claim of "certain wet organizations" that the "Immortal Lincoln had ever lent even a hint of approval to the liquor traffic," Rev. Mr. Milner, made public an affidavit signed by three nationally known men setting forth that an alleged quotation from Lincoln which was used in a local option campaign in Georgia in 1887 was an admitted fraud.

The affidavit, signed by the Rev. Sam Small, evangelist, Rev. Sam Jones and Henry W. Grady, declares that "sometime after the campaign, Col. John B. Goodwin, who had been the director of the anti-prohibition forces told that he himself had composed the alleged words of Lincoln so as to attract the adheision of the colored voters."

The alleged statement of Lincoln's views were set forth in a circular broadcast in the campaign, and did much to defeat the local option measure by winning over the entire colored vote to the side of the "wets," Mr. Miller, explained.

The words credited to Lincoln, but since admitted to be those of another were: "Prohibition will work great injury to the cause of temperance. It is a species of intemperance itself, for it goes beyond the bounds of reason in that it attempts to control man's appetite by legislation, and in making crime out of things that are not crimes. A prohibitory law strikes a blow at the very principles on which our government was founded. I have always been found laboring to protect the weaker classes from the stranger, and I can never give my consent to such a law as you propose to enact. Until my tongue be silenced in death, I will continue to fight for the rights of man."

The quotation was headed, "Abraham Lincoln's Proclamation."

The United States veterans' bureau is giving vocational training without cost to more than 100,000 disabled ex-service men at an expenditure for tuition and supervision of $30,000,000 per annum.

It is estimated that 42.1 per cent of the family budget is spent for food, 17.7 per cent for shelter, 13.2 per cent for clothing, 5.6 per cent for fuel and light and 20.4 per cent for sundries.

The Latest Markets

Strike news, overshadowing all other features in the stock market as it has in the news pages, had remarkably little effect on railroad stocks during the week which has closed. The determination of all concerned to take an optimistic view of the situation, the feeling that if a strike should develop, that it would not last long, and the conviction that strike or no strike, railroads would be hauling more tonnage this Fall than ever before, were the rallying points for holders of railroad shares.

Most recent figures on car loadings show freight traffic holding up well about the time the shopmen's strike was declared. At present there is a disposition to curtail shipments owing to the uncertainties of the future, and the whole matter has now reached the conjectural stage, and drifts out of the ken of the average stock market observer.

Strength in Liberty bonds which has featured the bond market for half a year, was again in evidence, all Liberty issues reaching new high records Friday. Great Britain has renewed her promises to pay her debt to the United States, and the fact that the government is obligated to pay off Liberty bond indebtedness with funds derived from the payment of foreign debt, may mean an early retirement of some of the issues.

Retirement of $10,000,000,000 in Liberty bonds would result in a huge reduction of the national debt, and by a process of economic reasoning, it can be demonstrated that this would tend to reduce prices of all commodities, although this development is naturally a long way in the future.

Oil stocks have held their place in the public eye in good style, despite other weighty factors encroaching upon their primacy. The report of the national trade commission, charging the Standard Oil with conducting a monopoly in gasoline sales tended to halt buying in many issues, and caused an upset in sentiment second only to the salt water stories of the previous week.

The failure of The Hague conference had little effect on financial or exchange situation. Few expected much to be accomplished at The Hague anyway.

The reduction of the Bank of England rate to three per cent was more unexpected and had a distinctly favorable influence on the world markets.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.16½; July, $1.16½; Sept., $1.16¾; Dec., $1.20. Corn, cash, 71c. Oats, cash, 41½c. Barley, cash, 67c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 87c. Clover seed, cash, $13.00; Oct., $11.00; Dec., $11.00. Alsike, cash, $10.50; August, $10.50; Oct., $10.50. Timothy, cash, $2.70; Sept., $2.90; Oct., $2.80.

Chicago — Wheat, July, $1.15¾; Sept., $1.14¼; Dec. $1.16½. Corn, July, 62¾c; Sept., 64⅞c; Dec., 63⅜c. Oats, July, 34⅞c; Sept., 37½c; Dec., 40¼c. Barley, July, 64c; Sept., 62c. Rye, July 84c; Sept., 82¼c; Dec., 84¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 43c; solid pack, 42c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 1-lb. 22½c; brick, 20½@21c; longhorn, 24½@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 30c.

Bacon—Fat, 23½c; lean, 33½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 29c; 9 to 10 lbs., 28c; 11 to 12 lbs., 25c; 13 to 15 lbs., 23c. Lard—12c. Hams, 31c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 20c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 25@28c; Spring ducks, 30@32c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 23@24c; broilers, 33@38c; old roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 5c; green calf, No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 13½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 41½@42c; prints, 42½@43c; extra firsts, 40½@41c; firsts, 39½@40c; seconds, 32½@33c; packing stock, 23@25c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 28½c; extra firsts, 27½c; Ohio firsts, 24@24¾c; western firsts, new cases, 23½c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, quotations to retailers, nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade, made of animal fat, 22@22½c; lower grade, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 23½@24c; brick, 20@21c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; northern, 26@27c; limburger, 28@29c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 25@27c; thin, 20@22c; roosters, 15c; broilers, averaging 1½ to 2 pounds, 30@37c; Spring ducks, 26@28c. Sweet potatoes—90c@$1.00 a crate. Potatoes — New stock, $4.25@4.50 a barrel.

Chicago — Butter, lower; creamery extras 35c; firsts, 31@34c; seconds, 29@30c; standards, 33c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 22,852 cases; firsts, 21½@22½c; ordinary firsts, 20½@21c; miscellaneous, 21½@22c. Cheese, unchanged. Poultry weak; fowls, 21½c; broilers, 24@30c; roosters, 14c. Potatoes steady, receipts, 38 cars; on track, 110; total U. S. shipments, 802; Eastern shore Virginia, 10-ton barrel Cobblers, No. 1, $4.15@4.30; slightly decayed, $4.00; Kansas sacked Cobblers, partly graded, one car, $2.00; Minnesota early Ohios, no sales reported.

New York—Butter, weak; receipts, 26,409; creamery, extras, (92 score), 37@37½c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 26,452. Cheese barely steady; receipts, 4,260.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs, receipts, 3,000; heavies, $11.25; yorkers, $11.60; pigs, $11.60; cattle, $9.75; calves, $11.00@11.50; Spring lambs, $12.00@13.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,700; steady; steers, $9.50@10.00; heifers, $7.50@8.25; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; higher; heavies, $11.00; heavy yorkers, lights yorkers and pigs, $11.65@11.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; higher; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $15.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,800; steady; top, $12.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts 150; steady. Calves — Receipts, 600; $1 lower; $5.00@11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; light 10@15c lower; heavy, $11.00@11.25; mixed, $11.25@11.50; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $11.50@11.60; roughs, $8.00@8.75; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; lambs, 50c lower; lambs, $6.00@14.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets—Cattle — Receipts, 400; compared with a week ago: Fed native and Texas steers, butcher cattle and bulls steady; native grassers, 50c lower; canners, 10@15c higher; veal calves, 50@75c higher; stocker steers steady to lower; top for week, steers and long yearlings, $10.25; light mixed yearlings, $9.90; heifers, $9.50; bulk for week, native steers, $8.25@9.75; Texas, $6.00@7.00; light pearlings, $7.50@9.50; beef cows, $4.50@5.75; canners, $2.50@2.75; bulls, $4.50@5.00; stocker steers, $5.25@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; very dull; few sales lights and light lights steady to 10c lower; top, $10.90 for one load; practical top, $10.80; bulk 150 to 200-pound averages, $10.60@10.80; no heavies sold; packer sows mostly $8.25@8.40. Sheep—Receipts, 300; compared with week ago: fat lambs, 15@25c lower; sheep steady; good lambs late in week, $13.25; nothing choice here.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of A. E.)—Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; better grades corn fed beef steers and butcher she-stock steady to strong; bidding 15 to 25c lower on other grades; few early sales 15c off; early top beef steers, $10.65; bulk, $9.00@10.00; bulls, weak to 15c lower; most bologna around $5.00; veal calves slow; early sales weak to 25c lower; packers bidding mostly $9.00@9.25; stockers slow, weak. Hogs—Receipts, 47,000; opened 5 to 10c higher, later 10 to 15c higher; spots, 20c higher on good light and light butchers; others and packing grades slow; big packers bidding lower; few early sales strong to 15c higher; top, $10.90; bulk, $8.70@10.80; pigs, 15 to 25c higher; mostly $9.50@10.50; heavy weight, $10.10@10.50; medium, $10.40@10.80; light lights, $10.25@10.80; packing sows, smooth, $8.35@9.25; packing sows, rough, $7.85@8.40; killing pigs, $9.50@10.50. Sheep—Receipts, 22,000; sheep about steady; fat ewes mostly $6.50@7.50; fat lambs, mostly 25c lower; spots off more, considering sorts; top native lambs, $13.50 to city butchers, $13.40 to packers; cull natives, largely $7.50@8.00; good Idaho feeding lambs, $13.00; best fat western lambs unsold early.

SHARES MARTS WITH JOHN D.

So Says "Bill" Shatoff, an I. W. W., Who Avers He Was Wounded Here.

"I am sharing the world's richest oil markets with 'John D.,' whose gunmen once chased me around the hills of Colorado," declared "Bill" Shatoff, former member of the Industrial Workers of the World in the United States, in Moscow recently. Shatoff, once classed by Americans as a dangerous agitator, is now the oil king of Russia.

"I came to Russia during the revolution and became police chief in Petrograd during the struggle," said Shatoff. "Later I became manager of the Siberian railroads and afterward led the fighting against the 'White' bands in Ukrania. Since then I have been installed as the chief of the Naptha Export Co., the government trust which monopolizes the oil exports.

"There has just been held in this city a conference of the managers of all the oil fields in Russia. It was computed at this conference that $15,000,000 worth of naptha, benzine and oils were ready for export to European markets during the next nine months. In addition, there is about $6,000,000 worth ready for delivery to Near East markets.

"But we wish to build up Russian industry and for that reason we refuse to export crude oil except when it is necessary as an inducement in securing a market for our oil products."

"Bill" suddenly broke off the interview at this point. He said he had to attending a meeting of the highest executive council of the soviet to report on the great Kusha mining concession in Siberia, which had to attend a meeting of the ers, "Bill" is a director. The former I. W. W. agitator lives simply in a couple of rooms that are nearly bare of furniture.

GROUP WOULD END RULE OF SENIORITY IN U. S. SENATE

A movement is under way quietly to abrogate the seniority rule under which congressmen and senators of the longest continuous service are given the chairmanships of committees without regard for ability.

Senator McCumber of North Dakota, is heading the campaign in the senate and a group of house Republicans are working with him. A number of northern Democrats, who have grown restive under the operation of the seniority rule, are said to be helping the movement. When the Democratic party controls the house the important committee chairmanships in that body are occupied by congressmen from the solid south.

The seniority rule has never been violated in the senate since it became firmly established, and only once has it been abrogated in the house since the days of Speaker Cannon. The rule was given a severe wallop last year when Representative Madden of Illinois was promoted to the chairmanship of the house appropriations committee over the ranking Republican member, Representative Davis of Minnesota.

Senator McCormick is going to launch his fight by writing a letter to Republican Leader Lodge, suggesting that the conference of Republican senators abrogate the rule and provide that the members of each committee shall elect the chairman, leaving to the committee on committees the sole function of designating the committee members. The committee on committees now selects the committees and names the chairmen.

Under the seniority system there have been numerous senators who have achieved committee chairmanships, although unfitted for the responsibility on account of age, or illness or some other handicap. Frequently a senator holds the titular rank of chairman without performing the duties. An instance is Senator Page of Vermont, who is chairman of the naval affairs committee. Senator Poindexter of Washington for some time has been acting as chairman of this committee.

Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin is likely to be the first victim of the move to abolish the seniority rule. In fact the desire to head off LaFollette's growing power in the senate on account of his long service in that body is said to be the chief reason for the agitation to change the rule. With Senator McCumber of North Dakota defeated, there is only Senator Smoot of Utah ranking ahead of LaFollette on the finance committee. Rumors that Smoot is likely to retire from the senate soon to become head of the Mormon church, have alarmed many Republicans, who dread the thought of LaFollette as chairman of the finance committee.

LaFollette is opposed to abolition of the seniority rule, holding that it represents the only assurance of a progressive minority eventually achieving powerful position in the senate. He has no hankering, however, for the chairmanship of the finance committee, preferring to succeed to the chairmanship of the interstate commerce committee of which Senator Cummins of Iowa now is chairman. Senator Townsend of Michigan is next in rank, and LaFollette is next.

Says Britain Will Pay

Formal and official announcement that Great Britain will pay her debt of $4,300,000,000 to the United States was made in the house of commons last week by Sir Robert Horne, chancellor of the British exchequer. It is expected that this announcement will put an end to discussions of "debt cancellations."

The black scarf worn by sailors in the United States navy is in memory of the seamen who died in previous wars. The four stripes woven in the edge of the scarf represents the four great wars in which the American navy has participated.

Every year forest fires in the United States destroy or damage sufficient timber to build houses for the entire population of a city the size of Washington, D. C.; New Orleans, La.; Denver, Colo., or San Francisco, Cal.

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AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

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Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH, Baltimore, Md.

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Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FARMS FOR SALE.

1120 ACRES wheat and alfalfa land, consolidated school; telephone, two sets buildings, three wells, grove 1500 trees; 500 acres wheat, estimate yield 15000 bu. Owing to other business must sell by first of year. Buy from owner. E. H. Rains, Warner, Alta, Canada.

FARMS WANTED.

WANTED—To hear from owner of farm for sale. Give price and description. H. E. Busby, Washington, Iowa.

FARM WANTED—Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

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CORN HARVESTER cuts and piles on harvester or winrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal Corn Binder. Sold in every state. Only $25 with fodder tieing attachment. Testimonials and catalog FREE showing picture of Harvester. Process Harvester Co., Salina, Kansas.

BABY WANTED

WANTED to adopt a baby girl. Address Agnes Glee, R. R. 1, Box 72-A, Custer, Mich.

Good Hot Bath in Moscow Costs Three Million Rubles or 75 Cents

BY ANNA LOUISE STRONG.

I have just paid 3,000,000 rubles for a bath. Cleanliness comes high in Moscow. Everything else does, too; everything costs regular New York prices and then some.

After all, 3,000,000 rubles is only 75 cents, not too much to pay, in America. But I have been spoiled by my year in Europe. Everything in Germany is cheap as dirt, if you know the language and where to buy. Moscow is the most expensive capital in Europe.

It is expensive even for foreigners with good American dollars. We folks have been accustomed since the war to exchanging our good money for a lot of paper money in Germany, or Austria, or Italy, and just buying up the country. Russia isn't going to let us do it. There are quite a lot of old New Yorkers who have got into the government of Russia, and they don't intend to be held up by anyone! They intend to do the holding up!

I told a commissar at Minsk how cheap everything was in Germany in comparison to Russia, and he replied dryly: "But that is just selling Germany away. Germany has to on account of the reparations. But we do not have to sell out Russia."

Russia tried first to offer communism to the world—a system in which everyone would work hard and be given free of charge whatever he needed. She couldn't make her industries run on that basis. Partly this can be blamed on the war, the blockade and the famine and partly, as the communists themselves say: "Because there were not enough honest people in Russia—not enough people who would refuse to accept from society more than they returned. We must train up the next generation."

"State Capitalism."

So Russia has now retreated to what she calls "state capitalism." Everyone is free to go out and make money, to produce goods and sell them, to charge as much as they can and make any fortunes they can pile up. But let no one believe that this is capitalism as we have it in America. For the government itself is out in industry, competing in every line.

The government runs the key industries and the biggest factories all over Russia; it runs them to make money. It sells the product for the market price and pays the workers according to what they produce. It intends to make all the money it can, to build up its surplus and to use that surplus for developing Russia. The government hopes to develop Russia toward communism, that depends on what happens in the rest of the world. As long as the rest of the world is on a capitalistic basis and money is the standard in foreign trade, Russia intends to have money and pay her own way.

Meantime she keeps up a running fight with the speculators. The speculators had the best of it during the Winter, for the government's resources were drained to fight the famine. The speculators hoarded grain in hope of a rise; they speculated wildly in rubles, which sank every few days to half their previous value. Everything was tumbling.

Advertises Bread Loan.

Then suddenly, observing the chance of a good harvest, the government advertised a $10,000,000 bread loan, selling at a low price flour to be delivered next Winter. It suddenly made the paper ruble good, since you could pay paper rubles for food seven months ahead; it cut the price of flour and forced the speculators to unload. The bread loan shows every sign of being over subscribed, which is quite a mark of confidence of the people in the financial power of their government.

But how can the Russians themselves pay the high prices charged for everything? Germany has to keep her railroads bankrupt, because if she charged enough to run them the Germans could not afford to ride. All countries whose money is worth little in the world market have this problem.

But Russia can dare do things which the other countries cannot, because all her essential workers are on government rations and have practically free lodgings and free transportation when on public business. They should worry about rising prices. Let foreigners and speculators make money and pay money; there is another and a safer standard in Russia, along with this money standard.

A girl I know works as government stenographer; she got nine dollars last month in wages. She refused an offer of five times that sum to work for a private concern; she preferred the security of rations and lodging. Incidentally, she believed in her job.

Pimples

The shame of a blemished face!

Oh! if I had only accepted Mother's advice and taken S. S. S.

• • • •

Skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, blotches, boils, etc., are outward appearances of the impurities which are in the blood.

S. S. S. will purify your blood. S. S. S. is the world's standard blood purifier and has been for over 50 years. Begin today to purify your blood by taking S. S. S. Any druggist can supply you.

S. S. S. makes you feel like yourself again

Mr. C. Vega, 1223 Vine St., Cincinnati, O., writes: "S.S.S. has improved my complexion. I have gained in weight and feel much stronger."

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CANADIANS ASK TREATY REVISION

Dominion Ministers Meet Hughes in Effort to Modernize Pact.

Early consummation of a treaty restating in more modern terms and giving permanent form to the essential principles of the century-old Bush-Bagot agreement for restitution of armament on the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence river, was looked for following the conference at the state department between Premier King of Canada and Secretary Hughes.

In a statement issued after the conference for which the Canadian premier came to Washington and which also was attended by George P. Graham, the Canadian minister of defense, King said the negotiations were proposed by the Canadian government at this time in view of the "important strides" of world disarmament "as a consequence of the recent Washington conference and the leadership given the movement by Secretary Hughes." The Canadian ministers, the statement added, expressed themselves as "well pleased with the sympathetic manner in which their representations were received by Secretary Hughes," and understood that formal negotiations would proceed by correspondence.

The agreement, which the proposed new treaty would modernize, having now all the force of an international convention, although not drawn in treaty form, was proclaimed by President Monroe in 1818 after having been ratified by the senate.

Among other matters touched upon at the conference between the representatives of the two governments was the St. Lawrence waterways project. The attitude of the Canadian government with respect to the latter was said by King to be one neither of acceptance nor rejection but of postponement until what is considered a more opportune time for its consideration in view of the magnitude of the expenditures involved.

The Canadian ministers were presented to President Harding after lunching with Secretary Hughes, and were dinner guests at the British embassy.

HINTS CANADA MAY SECEDE

Northcliffe Says British Cattle Embargo Angers Colonial Leaders.

Canada may be the next of the British dominions to give the mother nation cause for worry, some English leaders believe.

Viscount Northcliffe at a recent luncheon gave warning that the government of Great Britain must remember what happened to the American colonies when they were ill treated and urged that greater consideration be given to Canada. In all seriousness Viscount Northcliffe declared that there may be a danger of Canada breaking away from the empire. The Northcliffe press has entered into a strenuous campaign for better treatment for Canada and in this campaign it is being supported by Lord Beaverbrook and his Daily Express.

The Canadian issue has been brought to a crux by the embargo upon the importation of Canadian cattle into Great Britain. This embargo, it is asserted, is arousing the greatest British antipathy in Canada and may lead to a situation which will be most serious.

The British government, pressed by domestic cattle producers, has thus far failed to take any cognizance of the warnings of Northcliffe.

The possibilities of difficulties with Canada seem almost too obscure to cause any great amount of worry to the present government, it appears. This government has more difficult problems on its hands. Ireland can not yet be taken off the "critical" list. India is quieter, but India is a smoldering flame, and officials never know from one day to the next when trouble may break forth there again. Then there are affairs at home which are demanding constant attention. British trade is not being restored as rapidly as desired, unemployment still exists, there is a general election coming on, and altogether Lloyd George and his government have a handful of worries without Canada.

Despite the black type warnings of Northcliffe and Beaverbrook, the government is confident that Canada will stand by the empire, although it is possible that the next few weeks may see a movement toward lifting the Canadian cattle embargo.

BIG GOLD STRIKE MADE IN COLORADO

Gold ore that will assay as high as $20,000 a ton has been struck in the 2,600-foot levels of the Portland mine at Victor, Colo., Joseph W. Ady, Jr., mining director of the Portland Gold Mining Co. The discovery is one of the biggest strikes made in the Cripple Creek district in years. The ore has been found in two streaks of a rich four-foot vein, one and four inches in width, respectively, Ady said.

The drift was opened several weeks ago and blasts last week revealed in the two streaks almost solid calaverite and sylvanite, Ady declared.

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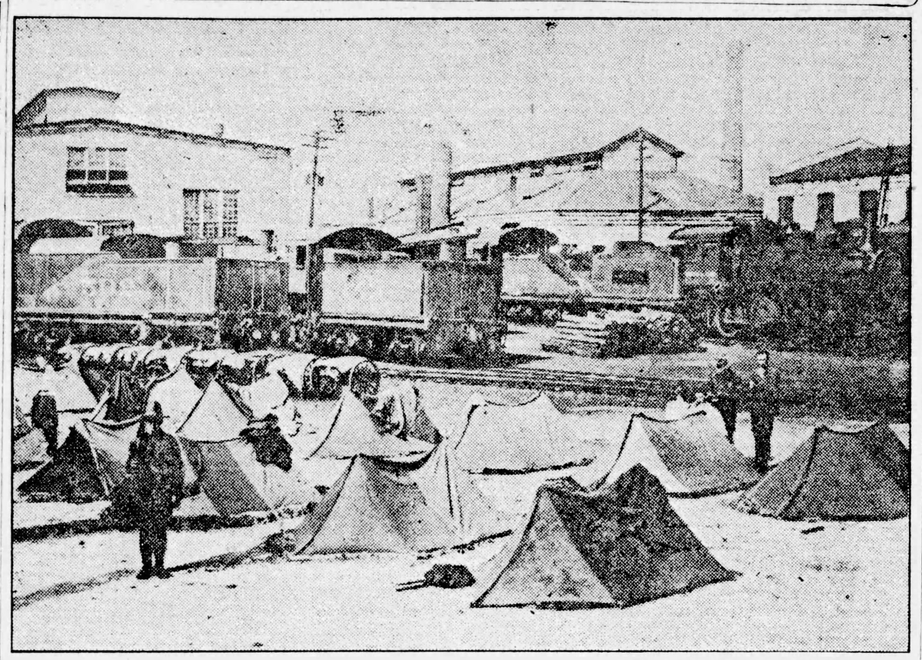
Troops Guarding Railroad Property



—Photo by Underwood & Underwood

Showing Company D of the 130th Infantry, a machinegun outfit, camped in the yards of the Chicago & Alton railroad at Bloomington, Ill., where disorders were reported. The roundhouses are shown in the rear and are heavily guarded.

MICHIGAN MUST IMPORT LUMBER

Forests in State Depleted as Result of Fires and Reckless Cutting.

Michigan's wood-using industries are now paying the economic piper for the state's quarter-century timber debauch, according to a statement just issued by the Forest Service of the United States Department of Agriculture, whose experts are engaged in a study to determine the effects of forest devastation on population, agriculture, industry and economic life in that state.

The forests of Michigan, the statement continues, as a result of devastating fires and reckless cutting are now so greatly depleted that they produce chiefly fuel-wood and other minor forest products instead of high grade lumber on which the state's main industries depend. The building trades and the automobile and furniture industries of Michigan must largely import their supply of high grade lumber from other states instead of growing it at home.

For the most costly classes of woods, such as those used for automobiles, furniture and building, Michigan goes as far south as the Gulf and as far west as the Pacific; it imports all told a little more than a billion board feet of lumber and timber annually, of which 400,000,000 come from the Gulf Coast region and nearly 180,000,000 feet from the Pacific Northwest. For these amounts the state pays not only an enormous freight bill, but also the high prices incident to constantly dwindling forests.

The reforestation of Michigan's denuded lands would after a few decades, say forest experts, not merely stop these costly importations, but go far toward re-establish the state's lost leadership in her once greatest industry, lumbering, and put it upon a permanent basis.

FRANCE TO FORM PAYMENT PLANS

Negotiations to Pay U. S. Are Taken Up With Mellon.

Preliminary negotiations for the funding of the French war debt of $3,500,000,000 to the United States were begun last week at the treasury by Secretary Mellon, chairman of the World war debt funding commission, and Jean V. Parmentier, director of finance of the French treasury. This was the first direct contract between this country and the allies on the subject of the war debts which aggregate $11,000,000,000.

The meeting of the French representatives with Mellon was confined to a general discussion of the financial condition of France. M. Parmentier was informed that the commission desired statements as to the French budget for the present, past and future years, the volume of exports and imports and the trend of her foreign and general trade. When the French statements are available M. Parmentier is to meet with the full debt commission.

Great Britain is expected to be the next of the allies to begin refunding negotiations. Although official advices are lacking, information has been received, it was said Thursday that Ambassador Geddes, on his return here soon will be accompanied by British financial experts authorized to treat with the debt commission.

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FRUIT, GARDEN and HOME
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20 Success Building DES MOINES, IOWA

Flappers Give Their Skin to Save Life of Girl Suffering From Burns

Four pretty high school flappers and the "beau" of one of them gave 150 square inches of their skin to help save the life of a girl who was a stranger to all of them.

As a result doctors in Blodgett hospital say Nevah Farley, 17, of Hastings, Mich., burned last November when a can of kerosene exploded as she was lighting a fire, will live.

The girls, Orpha Welch, Barbara Van Ess, Gertrude English and Vonta Purdum, and John Boerma, business college student, are in the same hospital recovering after their sacrifice, which, it is said, will leave them scarred for life.

The five offered themselves for the grafting operation when they heard the sad story of the Hastings girl.

Miss Farley was so badly burned that doctors at first said they could not save her. At times her pain was so great that she wished she could die.

When it was first decided that grafting might save her life, her mother immediately offered her skin. But this operation was not a success.

The mother, who suffered two months while her body was healing from the scars of the surgeon's knife, then moved to a little house here, where the story of the girl became known.

Nine other youths and girls in the neighborhood have also come forward ready to make the sacrifice of giving skin.

In speaking of her plight, Nevah says if God lets her live, she will dedicate her life to Him as a missionary in return for what has been done for her.

WEEK IN SPORT

A real race developed in the National league when the Giants dropped three and a half games of their lead last week, holding the top over St. Louis by only half a game. In the American the St. Louis Browns increased their margin to a game and a half. The drive of the Cardinals towards the top in the National was featured by brilliant pitching, which included a two-hit game by Haines and a one-hit affair by Doak.

Gene Sarazen of Pittsburgh, won the national open golf championship, lacking only two strokes of equaling the record score for the event, 286, made by Chick Evans in 1916. Bobby Jones of Georgia and John Black of California were tied for second with 289 each, just one stroke behind the winner.

Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills, through their managers, signed a contract to box for the world's heavyweight championship at a time and a place to be named later.

Forty alleged gamblers were arrested by the police in a spectacular raid on the grandstand at the Chicago National park.

New York boxing commission has suspended Joe Lynch, new bantamweight champion, and Johnny Buff, whom he knocked out, for peculiar contract of bout, which left Lynch paying Buff over $9,000 cash.

Rogers Hornsby of the St. Louis Cardinals is leading both leagues in homerun hitting, having a total of 24 to his credit now. Ken Williams and Tilly Walker are close behind, each having 21 to his credit. Babe Ruth is still far behind with 14 circuit smashes. It is still possible for Hornsby to equal Ruth's record of 59 homers made last season.

Sisler is leading the American in batting with an average of .420, although Ty Cobb is creeping up on him, now having a mark of .400.

Urban Faber, Chicago White Sox hurler, tamed the Yankees last week when he held them to three hits.

CANCER CURABLE AT START CLAIM STUDENTS OF MALADY

BY FREDERICK J. HASKIN

Cancer is the next common enemy that man is scheduled to fight. All over the world this mysterious disease is taking heavy toll.

In Kashmir, where the natives carry charcoal stoves like muffs for warmth, cancer of the walls of the stomach often is contracted as a result of the continuous heat and irritation. In the Philippines native women chew the fiery betel nut and even park wads of their favorite chew in the cheek overnight. Cancer of the cheek with them is a common malady.

Among highly civilized races the disease finds more victims than among Asiatics. Cancer is taking more lives in our own country each year than we lost in the war. One person in every 10 who lives to be more than 40 years old dies of cancer. The death rate from it in this country is said to be on the increase.

Tuberculosis has been checked in its devastating advance only since people learned to treat it intelligently instead of carefully hiding it as a family disgrace. Cancer still is regarded widely from a medieval standpoint. It is thought of as an affliction so terrible that no one must admit, even to himself, that he has it until the worst is definitely known. A lump that grows with sinister regularity is "just a little tumor." And if it turns out to be a cancer the victim comforts himself with the thought that nothing could have been done anyway.

Doctors estimate that a whole year passes in the average cancer case before the patient grows sufficiently alarmed to consult an expert. By that time the disease may have spread through the body that even though the local cancerous growth is removed the trouble may appear elsewhere.

Curable in Early Stage

This is unfortunate, we are told, because it is so unnecessary. With all the mystery that surrounds cancer one fact shines out. That is that cancer in its early, local stage is definitely curable. Once it spreads to the glands and through the blood to other parts of the body, doctors are practically helpless.

The difficulty is to make people understand the symptoms and the danger of delay in obtaining diagnosis and treatment. Cancer is not like typhoid or scarlet fever, diseases that run a swift course and leave the body. It is more like the attack of lecay in a tooth. It implants itself insidiously in an individual, perhaps without any warning of pain. In some mole, or scar, or tiny sore, a few normal cells become lawless. As one doctor puts it, the cells lose their ability to live a community existence: they go crazy.

No one knows yet the origin of cancer. Doctors are practically agreed that it is not hereditary. It is certainly not contagious. Presistent irritation frequently is a primary cause. Any article of clothing that is allowed to rub and irritate the skin for long periods of time is dangerous. When women wore chatelaine watches on pins, doctors traced some cases of cancer of the breast to the watch swinging to and fro over one spot.

A jaggered tooth or an ill fitting plate may irritate the tongue and if the condition is allowed to continue and an open sore forms cancer may set in. If the white spot that sometimes forms on the tongue of a pipe smoker is allowed to become chronic it is a possible starting point for cancer. So is any other sore that will not heal. A wart or mole ordinarily is dangerous only if it changes color or grows or otherwise takes on an abnormal appearance.

More insidious and more difficult to discover are the internal cancers. The disease rarely attacks persons under 35. After that age a man who suffers from chronic indigestion with loss of weight and a woman whose physical functions become irregular or abnormal have suspicious symptoms that should not be neglected.

It is important to know something of the cures for cancer as it is to know the general symptoms. The American Society for the Control of Cancer says that there is no medicine, serum, or vaccine that will cure this disease. No paste nor plaster will benefit it. Furthermore, patients are advised to make sure of the reliability of a doctor before going to consult him.

Mysterious processes, the cancer control society says, are to be avoided. The usual theatment for cancerous tissue is removal by a surgical operation, with perhaps X-ray treatments afterward. There are still controversies over the actual benefit of radium and X-rays in treating cancer.

We are told by one specialist that radium can be used to cure superficial skin cancers that are not malignant because in such cases radium can be applied directly on the cancer. X-rays are also being used in such cases with satisfactory results, he says. From the developments in use of X-rays there is hope that deep cancers may be reached by them.

PROFIT-SHARING MINES PROSPER

Kansas Workers Finding a Ready Market for All Coal Dug.

Co-operative coal mining in the Kansas coal field is responsible for a large part of the more than 6,000 tons daily being produced in the field.

In spite of the strike, the Kansas field has been producing coal in considerable quantities. Most of it has been shipped on railroads. Some of it has been trucked out to Joplin and other points where there has been a market for fuel.

There are two classes of co-operating miners. The first comprises men who operate small or "dinky" mines and are in fact the real operators of the mines. The second comprises the men who are working at large mines under company supervision.

The first class is not new in the Kansas field. The plan is simple. A small group of miners—sometimes half a dozen and sometimes 15 or 20—organizes and leases a small mine. The owner of the property is to receive a royalty of 25 to 50 cents a ton for the coal. The men operate the mine themselves and divide the profits.

In the other class of co-operative miners the operations are on a larger scale. Officials of the miners' union assert the plan is simply a ruse to permit miners to work and still not break with the union. "Soviet" is the term applied by one of the district officials.

Under this plan of co-operation, the men organize to work a mine. The work is to be done under the supervision of a company foreman. The men are paid so much a ton for the coal they dig, loaded on the cars. At the Sheridan mines, it is said, the men receive $2.50 a ton. The men pay half of the salary of the foreman and the company pays the other half. The company pays the men for the coal that is loaded and the men divide the proceeds.

This plan is in use at Sheridan mines Nos. 14, 12, 18 and 19, all large shafts. The agreement between the company and the men is said to be rather loose, permitting discontinuance on short notice.

Organizers for the union say that all the men who are working at the Sheridan mines have become operators and thereby have put themselves out of the union.

RECALLS LIGHT BRIGADE RIDE

Veteran Says Nothing but Insane Urge Prompted Heroic Charge.

Ellis Cutting of Cedar Rapids, Ia., rode into the valley of death with the immortal six hundred.

Sitting at his home here this man who rode "into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell," recalls the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava in the Crimean war. He saw Captain Nolan, suave young aid-de-camp of the British commander, Lord Raglan, dash up and hand Lord Lucan, cavalry commander, a note. Mr. Cutting, then a 17-year-old British trooper, did not know what the note contained. History says it contained these terse orders:

"Lord Raglan wishes the cavalry to advance rapidly to the front and try to prevent the enemy carrying away the guns—French cavalry is on your left."

Cutting saw his commander thrust that note into his glove before its bearer rode away.

"Forward, the Light Brigade!"

The command rang. There was a flash of sabers. Down into the valley dashed the line of British horsemen, to certain destruction.

Cutting, who for 45 years was a railroad employe at Iowa Falls and Cedar Rapids, retired two years ago and is now making his home in this city. He is now 85 years old and was 17 when he enlisted in the Eleventh Hussars of her majesty, Queen Victoria. Mr. Cutting believes he is among the last, if not the last, of the men who were immortalized by Tennyson.

He vividly recalls the charge. He says he saw nothing, knew nothing, heard nothing, but felt within him the insane urge that drove him forward with a furious desire to bury his saber in a Russian breast.

Lorimer Seeks Fortune

William Lorimer.

William Lorimer, former senator from Illinois, is now in the jungles of Colombia, Central America, building railroads. Despite his advanced age and the fact that he is partly blind, Lorimer is seeking to rehabilitate his fortune and pay his debts. He was expelled from the senate for alleged corrupt practices, the failure of his bank the La Salle Street Trust Savings bank of Chicago, bringing about his financial ruin.

According to tests of the bureau of standards, this country makes better chemical glassware than has ever been imported with respect to resistance to chemical attack, power to withstand sudden cooling and mechanical strength.

Tooting Own Horn Nets Him $800,000

"Blow your own horn, sonny, and blow it hard," was the advice given Isham Jones, 12 years ago by the richest man in Adrian, Mich. Today Jones owns a palatial home, a fleet of deep-sea-going automobiles and a huge bank account. "I blew my horn," he says, explaining that his horn is a saxophone. He is the highest-paid jazz leader in America, and phonograph companies are clamoring for his records. In five years he has earned $800,000. "I'm going to get a million and quit," he declares.

GIGANTIC DYE FRAUD CHARGED BY SOLON

Charges of a somewhat sensational character against the Chemical Foundation, Inc., the E. I Du Pont DeNemours Co. and the Textile Alliance, were made in the senate by Senator Moses, Republican, New Hampshire, in an address on the dye embargo provision of the administration tariff bill.

Senator Moses said these organizations were three of the actors in the "gigantic fraud" he was opposing, and added:

"These three are significantly interlocked in their related personnel and in their activities; and it is they whose subsidiaries, officers, stockholders, lobbyists, paid propagandists, and faked and kept organizations have been the most aggressive and insolent of all the profiteering crew who pertinaciously push this legislation."

Sees Big Conspiracy.

Senator Moses declared that whatever the outcome of the government proceedings against the Chemical Foundation, he always would believe it was "conceived in conspiracy and fostered by falsehood." He charged that the "conspiracy" was formed by Francis P. Garvin, its president, "his associates in the office of alien property custodian and certain of the dye manufacturers of the country."

Calling attention that the foundation was organized in the Winter of 1919, Senator Moses said that on Feb. 26 of that year acting Secretary of State Polk signed an executive order "which had been carefully prepared for his signature" by the foundation, authorizing licensing of seized enemy patents and trademarks by the organization.

Duponts Are Flayed.

Senator Moses also introduced a number of letters to show that the Chemical Foundation's agents had had the bureau of education under former Commissioner Claxton distribute articles about chemistry written by R. E. Rose of the chemical department of the Dupont Co.

He charged also that of the $99,250,000 advanced to the Duponts during the war there remained "unrecouped" on July 1, 1922, $35,000,000. The senator asserted that the Duponts and the National Aniline and Chemical Co. constituted the monopolistic features of the dye industry in this country and that the Dupont Co. aside from entering into a contract with Levinstein, Ltd., a British concern, to divide the world for the sale of their dyes, had sought also to enter into a world agreement with the Badische Co., the chief producer of dyes, which with the German dye cartel, he added, had been held up, "as the bogie men of the dye world" since the agitation, for an embargo was started.

Explaining that the government had entered into an arrangement with the Textile alliance to distribute German reparation dyes in this country, Senator Moses charged that the alliance, originally formed to eliminate unfair practices in the textile trades, had, in the handling of the dyes, "resorted to the most unfair business practices of which there is any record."

MAIL SWINDLERS GET FORTUNES FROM GULLIBLE AMERICANS

The American public is being mulcted of many thousands of dollars annually by sharpers who use the mails to lure their victims. Sleuths of the postoffice department continualy are unearthing these schemes of getting money from the unsuspecting public through false pretenses, but by the time the department issues a fraud order denying the use of the mails the bird has flown with many easy dolars of gullible persons.

"Of course these gullible people are to blame for losing their money on schemes that are so obviously a swindle, but apparently they never learn," said a veteran postoffice inspector. "Every day we turn up some new scheme that is worked through the mails and generally we find that the scheme is so barefaced that a schoolboy could see the trickery in it. It is a human trait to want to get something for nothing, so that is why tricksters have such an easy time in working their schemes through the mails. When the strong arm of the postoffice department reaches out and puts an end to one of these swindling schemes the trickster who worked it proceeds cheerfully to work out another plan and under another name he sets up his net to again lure the unwary."

"It's a great game if you don't weaken," said another inspector, who added that there must be many simple-minded people to fall for these "easy-money" schemes.

Schemes Unearthed

One of the boldest fraudulent schemes unearthed by inspectors had its origin in Toronto, and met with unbounded success for a time because the people who responded to the advertisement thought they had a way to circumvent Volstead law. The record showed that one Paul Morgan, claiming to be an American citizen, went to Toronto and prepared a circular letter, which he mailed to numerous persons in this country. The circular was enticingly headed "Morgan's Pure Canadian Rye, the beverage of our grandfathers." The promoters of the scheme, "for introductory purposes," guaranteed to "safely deliver to your address anywhere in the United States, through our American agency, all charges prepaid, in plain, sealed, original packages, nothing added or taken away, Morgan's pure rye, unadulterated, 100 per cent pure, at $18 per case of 12 full quarts, $10 for a half case, or $5 for three full quarts for a trial." Safe delivery was guaranteed within 10 days after receipt of order, "providing you order now."

When Morgan was interviewed by the postal authorities he admitted that the product he sold consisted of "a case of 12 pasteboard cartons, quart size, of the ordinary rye berry," and that directions would be printed on the cartons on how to roast this berry, which, after grinding, was to be used as coffee." In other words, Morgan, for $18 case, intended to supply 12 quarts of ordinary rye grain, which would be at the rate of $48 a bushel.

Women Are Victims.

Many women were quick to take advantage of an offer of a firm in Huntington, Pa., to sell, "while it lasts," 10 yards of silk for $1. "You can use this in making a fancy waist, fancy dress, or for silk cushions," the offer read. Those who sent in $1 for a "sample 10 yards" were chagrined to receive in return 10 yards of silk thread valued at about 10 cents. A fraud order denying the use of the mails put an end to the scheme.

Harry King, operating King's hatchery, in Cleveland, received more than $30,000 in payment for day-old chicks before the authorities stepped in and stopped the wholesale fraud. He advertised day-old chicks to be furnished after a specified date, at prices ranging from $3.10 for 25 chicks up to $158 for 1000 chicks, depending upon the particular stock desired. As a matter of fact, the postal authorities claim, King did not in any instance intend to furnish chicks, but appropriated the money he received to his own use without making any return therefor. While the police were looking over King's meager hatchery he slipped out through the back door and is now a fugitive.

Thousands of negroes, many afflicted with blindness, tuberculosis, rheumatism and other complaints, responded to the advertisements of "Dr. Walden H. Cohn," a negro, for "Keys to the Kingdom," a small pamphlet for which he asked $10. The pamphlet is divided into so-called lessons and is a rambling, illogical dissertation of high-sounding words and phrases, in which an attempt is made to cover such subjects as "The Mind," "Mind and Matter," "Conscious and Subconscious Manifestations," etc.

GERMAN SCHOOLS MAY BAR ALIENS

Non-Resident Students to Be Limited; "Kultur" Subjects Ignored.

Accommodations at most of Germany's universities and technical high schools have been so severely cramped since the war by increasing enrollments that steps are being suggested for stemming the rising percentage of foreigners. Students from abroad are estimated to constitute 25 per cent of the registration.

A leader in the movement to restrict the foreign influx states that in his lecture room he has noted from 50 to 100 non-Germans, made up principally of Bulgarians, Rumanians, Russians, Hungarians, Jugoslavs and South Africans. He declares the preparation of these "outsiders" frequently is insufficient and that their conduct often "leaves much to be desired." While emphasizing the need of some curtailment in the enrollment and favoring action against foreigners to this end, he observes that caution should be exercised to avoid political or diplomatic embarrassment through too stringent procedure.

Enrollment in German universities as a whole has shown an increase of 30 per cent since the war and that of the technical high schools has been more than doubled. Just before the war there were 60,000 university students in Germany. At the armistice the aggregate jumped to 90,000. There has since been a slight falling off, the Summer of 1921 registering 87,147 and the present semester 82,668.

Technical high schools of the country were handling 12,000 before the war. In the Fall of 1920 their students numbered 22,976 and last Winter 25,556.

While the knowledge that the war resulted in a greater greed for learning in the younger generation, rather than causing demoralization and frivolous living, has proved gratifying to the Germans, there is a disturbing factor in that "kultur" studies have suffered declining fascination. Compared with the figures for 1914, the present statistics for universities show decreases in the enrollments for Evangelical and Catholic theology and for philosophy and philology. Medicine, the most popular in 1914, also has proved less attractive, although dentistry students have more than doubled and there has been a slight increase in chemistry. The would-be physicians now number 15,110, whereas in 1914 there were 16,048.

OLD COPPER MINE FOUND

Officials Believe New Drifts Rich in Ore May Be Discovered in New Jersey.

The rediscovery of a copper mine worked in 1693 is expected to follow the effects of a bolt of lightning, which tore a large hole in the yard in front of the dwelling of James Myron, Glen Ridge, N. J. Town officials and Police Chief Higgins are looking over the ground to guard against possible cave-ins and to determine the extent of the two underground passages opened up.

The hole torn in the yard by the lightning is bowl-shaped, about 10 feet in diameter. The earth has sunk 15 feet and two elbow holes have opened at the bottom.

The existence of an old copper mine was discovered near the Myron property 40 years ago, after a blast in a stone quarry. B. Emmons Corby, operator of the quarry, unearthed a number of miners' tools and paraphernalia at the time.

CHIEF TELLS POLICE TO SALUTE MAYOR

Salute the mayor!

Members of the New Bedford, Mass., police force are practicing their best salutes as a result of a mandate issued by Chief Doherty, ordering his force to salute the mayor—or get into trouble.

"The mayor is head of the police force. What he says goes. Hereafter he'll be saluted or somebody will suffer!" says Chief Doherty.

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